

BARGAINS
Our Low Prices.

THIS PAPER CONTAINS
24 Pages.

VOL. XXI.

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

FIRST PART.

Pages 1 to 12

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 15, 1890.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

KEEP YOUR EYE ON GREENSBORO, N. C.

THE GREAT RAILROAD CENTER OF THE OLD NORTH STATE, AND THE GATEWAY OF THE BEAUTIFUL PIEDMONT REGION!

Greensboro is growing as no city in North Carolina ever did grow. The people are all united in the great march of progress and extraordinary inducements are offered to capitalists seeking profitable investments.

Here THE NORTH CAROLINA STEEL AND IRON COMPANY has just been organized with a
CAPITAL OF \$1,000,000.

OFFICERS:

PRES., JAS. A. ODELL, VICE-PRES., JULIAN S. CARR, GEN'L. MANAGER, J. J. NEWMAN. | EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, JAMES A. ODELL, D. W. C. BENBOW, JULIUS A. GRAY.
SEC., CHAS. D. BENBOW. TREASURER, S. H. WILEY. ATTORNEY, THEO. F. KLUTZ.

| FINANCIAL AGENT, ROBERT T. GRAY.

DIRECTORS—A. B. ANDREWS, Second Vice-President; R. and D. R. CO., Raleigh; JAMES A. ODELL, President-Odell Hardware Co., Greensboro, N. C.; JULIUS A. GRAY, President-Cane Fan and Yadkin Valley Railway Company, Greensboro, N. C.; THEO. F. KLUTZ, Attorney at Law, and President-Yadkin Railroad Company, Salisbury, N. C.; JULIAN S. CARR, President Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Company, Durham, N. C.; D. W. C. BENBOW, Greensboro, N. C.; ROBERT T. GRAY, Attorney at Law, Raleigh, North Carolina.

THE CAPITAL STOCK OF THE COMPANY IS \$1,000,000.

The Company Will Build at Once Two 75-Ton Furnaces, one to Make Bessemer Iron, and the other Mill and Foundry Iron.

Many people are still wondering how iron and steel can be manufactured in Greensboro at a profit, and compete with other localities, that apparently have the advantage of coal and iron ores in juxtaposition. Now let us see how it can be done:

In Pennsylvania, the native ores from which pig iron is made do not average above 40 per cent in metallic iron, thus it takes more than two and a half tons of ore to make a ton of pig iron. When they use the Lake ores, the average is from 60 to 68 per cent, that cost laid down at the furnaces about \$7.00 per ton, one begins to see some of the advantages to be derived by making pig iron at Greensboro. Statistics show the cost to make pig iron in

Middletown, Pa., \$16.62 | Pittsburgh, \$17.01 | Roanoke Furnaces, \$12.59 | Lowest cost, \$8.00
Harrisburg, ... 16.10 | That costs in Virginia at ... 16.01 | Pulaski Furnaces, ... 11.95 | Highest cost, ... 13.00
Lower Susquehanna, ... 16.01 | Miles Furnaces, ... 12.55 | Cripple Creek, ... 11.03
Lehigh Valley, ... 17.02 | Buchanan Furnaces, ... 13.04 | That costs in Alabama and Tennessee

Middlebury, Ky., is estimated at \$8.00, and when it is known, the average cost of making iron in Tennessee and Alabama is \$12.00 per ton, it will be seen why it can be done cheaper in Greensboro, than in either of those named. The same reasons obtain in Tennessee, and Alabama and Virginia that do in Pennsylvania, where iron is made of native ores. Because save in a few instances the ores of these points do not average much above 40 per cent in iron, and in many places much lower. At none of them can they make a ton of iron out of less than two tons to two and a half tons of ore.

Again, the cost of coke is quite an item, where more ore is required to be smelted, of course it takes more coke to do it with; hence, the additional costs add up, as it takes from 1½ to 2 tons of coke in Virginia, Tennessee, and Alabama, to make a ton of pig iron, taking more material of course the cost of mining the ore and making the coke has to be taken into consideration, then the freight on those ingredients go to swell the cost of a ton of pig iron.

We have ore that averages 55 per cent metallic iron and above. So instead of taking from 2 to 2½ tons of ore, it takes less than 2 tons of ore, the run of the old furnace gave a yield of 60 per cent of iron from charcoal. This ore can be mined, and the cost of bringing it to Greensboro furnaces for \$1 per ton, thus equalizing the cheap low percentage ores of Virginia, Tennessee and Alabama.

It is estimated that when coke can be put in the Greensboro furnace, the cost of making iron in Greensboro will be taken out of one ton of Poquontas Coal, or one ton of iron from the North Carolina Steel and Iron Company's Ores, so, there is a saving over any furnace in either of the states named. So, it will be readily seen from the saving in the quantity of ore to the mine, haul, handle and smelt, the quantity of coke to buy, haul, handle and use, the furnaces at Greensboro have the advantage of many southern companies, when it is known that iron can be made here at the lowest estimate at \$8, and the highest estimate of \$10.00 per ton. Certainly at a cost not to exceed \$9 per ton. These estimates are not made by novices, but by men who have years of experience in the manufacture of iron and steel, at Pittsburgh, Chicago and elsewhere.

What else about iron and steel making in Greensboro?

Not a furnace in the south can make Bessemer Pig Iron. The ores of the North Carolina Steel and Iron Company will do it, because they are free from phosphorous and high grade Bessemer ores. All of the other southern ores being high in phosphorous, will only make mill and foundry pig. This Bessemer pig iron can be made as cheaply as mill and foundry iron, and when made, is worth about \$5 per ton more. This is an advantage Greensboro has. And when the making of steel rails is begun here, and it can be demonstrated that they can be made here for \$20 per ton, or about the present cost price of Bessemer Pig in Pittsburgh, out of which these steel rail mills make theirs, which is another advantage.

TOWN SITE PROPERTY.

Before announcing its purpose the company, through its agents, secured options on about 2,500 acres of very desirable property adjacent to Greensboro, some of it being in the corporate limits, and the whole of it being in an almost solid body. About 1,500 acres have already been purchased, and the remainder is being taken up as the options expire. The whole of it has been secured at an average price of \$35 an acre. This is no more than has been paid for the town site lands on which most of the industrial towns of the south have been built up, and in comparison with which this has the immeasurable advantages of extensive railroad connections and facilities unexcelled by any of them, an attractive, progressive town of 7,000 people to start with. Water works, electric light works, paved streets, churches and schools, elegant homes, and established society, and all the attractions that pertain to an old community.

THE SURVEY of the Town Lots is now progressing, and it is expected that the company will have a sale of lots in May. Extra inducements will be offered by the company to any kind of industry that will locate on the company's lands, and manufacturing sites will be donated. Greensboro is destined to equal any of the southern towns in push, energy and success. It is confidently expected that there will be 25,000 inhabitants in five years.

LAND SALES.—Just now, in view of other development enterprises, it would seem to be within a reasonable and conservative limit to expect within two years to realize from sales of lots, covering a comparatively small part of the total area of land purchased, an aggregate sum equal to the capital stock of the company. This, when added to the expected profit from this company's furnaces and other works, makes the opening for the investment of capital one of the most inviting that has been presented to the public since the beginning of the present industrial era in the south.

SUCCESS.—There is no doubt as to the success of the company. This is purely a North Carolina industry, and there is no reason why the state cannot become one of the great iron producers of the country. People of North Carolina! Look at what your sister states are doing. You can do as well, if not better, if you will only have confidence in what you have got. Subscribers will be asked to send in their names to the company. Their names alone is a sufficient guarantee as to the reliability and successful management; this, also, backed by the fostering interest of the C. F. and Y. V. and R. D. families.

LARGE SUBSCRIPTIONS have already been received at par. The proceeds will go into the treasury to be used for development purposes with a view to making valuable the company's lands. It is probable that when one-half the stock (\$500,000) has been subscribed for, the books will be closed until after the first land sale. For particulars as to time of payment, etc., address the company at Greensboro, N. C.

FIRE INSURANCE.

United Underwriters Insurance Co., OF ATLANTA, GA.

CAPITAL, \$500,000

Office No. 9 Edgewood avenue, Trader's Bank Building.

OFFICERS: JOEL HURT, President; EDWARD A. SWAIN, Manager of Agencies.

DIRECTORS: S. M. Inman, B. J. Lowry, George Winship, J. R. Nutting, Secretary.
A. D. Adair, J. W. English, T. J. Hightower, B. A. Denmark,
Joel Hurt, T. W. Thomas, H. T. Inman,
James Tobin, W. A. Russell.

Architectural Iron Work

—AND—

Building Castings a Specialty!

ESTABLISHED 1875.

Columns, Lintels, Sidewalk Grating, Open and Glass or Prismatic.

OUR IRON STORE FRONTS can be seen in any southern city from Asheville, N. C., and Harrodsburg, Ky., to Jacksonville, Fla., and Brunswick, Ga. Manufacturers of Marbelized Iron Mantels, Grates, etc., Hard Wood Cabinet Mantels.

Tile Hearths, Tile Facings, Floor and Vestibule Tiling.

Write for cut and description of our "Cahill Grate," the cleanest and best adapted to our southern climate of any grate made. Address,

THE CAHILL IRON WORKS,

Marbley sun 126 East Street, Chattanooga, Tenn.

PASSENGER SCHEDULE

GEORGIA SOUTHERN & FLORIDA RAILROAD

SUWANEE RIVER ROUTE TO FLORIDA.

Taking Effect June 1, 1890. Standard Time. 50th Meridian.

GOING SOUTH.

Lev Atlanta, C. R. R. of Ga.	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 11.
Lv Macon, Union Depot.	7:00 a.m.	3:00 p.m.	2:15 p.m.	6:22 a.m.
Ar Cordele, junction S. A. & M. Ry.	11:20 a.m.	9:44 p.m.	12:23 p.m.	2:58 p.m.
Ar Tif, junction B. & W. R. R.	2:58 p.m.	11:18 p.m.	2:59 p.m.	5:00 a.m.
Lv Tifton, " "	2:58 p.m.	11:18 p.m.	6:00 a.m.	6:22 a.m.
Ar Valdosta, junction S. F. & W. R. R.	4:42 p.m.	1:01 a.m.	4:46 a.m.	6:22 a.m.
Ar Lake City junction F. C. & P. R. R.	5:00 p.m.	2:24 a.m.	1:43 p.m.	6:30 a.m.
Ar Jacksonville, F. C. & P. depot.	5:22 p.m.	2:22 a.m.	3:30 p.m.	6:30 a.m.
Ar Hampton, Junction F. C. & P. R. R.	6:25 p.m.	6:25 a.m.	No. 15.	No. 15.
Ar Palatka, Union Depot.	8:02 p.m.	5:55 a.m.	8:26 a.m.	10:25 a.m.
Ar St. Augustine via J. St. A. & H. R. R. R.	10:15 p.m.	6:20 a.m.	10:45 a.m.	10:25 a.m.
				GOING NORTH.
Lv St. Augustine via J. St. A. & H. R. R. R.	No. 2.	No. 4.	No. 16.	
Ar Palatka Union Depot.	7:00 a.m.	3:00 p.m.	1:00 p.m.	
Ar Hampton junction F. C. & P. R. R.	8:20 a.m.	5:52 p.m.	3:19 p.m.	
Ar Jacksonville, F. C. & P. depot.	1:30 p.m.	7:50 p.m.	5:30 p.m.	
Lv Lake City Junction F. C. & P. R. R.	2:00 p.m.	10:49 p.m.	No. 14.	
Ar Jasper Junction, S. F. & W. R. R.	11:05 a.m.	11:51 a.m.	9:15 a.m.	
Ar Valdosta Junction, S. F. & W. R. R.	12:12 p.m.	1:04 a.m.	11:30 a.m.	
Ar Tifton, Junction B. & W. R. R.	1:48 p.m.	2:30 a.m.	11:44 a.m.	
Lv Atlanta, C. R. R. of Ga.	2:08 p.m.	2:30 a.m.	5:20 a.m.	
	3:24 p.m.	4:04 a.m.	6:40 a.m.	
	5:00 p.m.	6:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	
	10:15 p.m.	11:45 a.m.	10:25 a.m.	

Now and elegant Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars on trains Nos. 2 and 4. All trains arrive and depart from Union Depot, Macon, except No. 11 and 13, accommodation trains, which arrive and depart from Macon Junction. A. G. KNAPP, Train Agt., E. R. PATTERSON, Solicting Agt., 6 Wall street, Kimball House, Atlanta, Ga.

VAN WINKLE

Gin and Machinery Co.

ATLANTA, GA. and DALLAS, TEX.

—Manufactures—



COTTON SEED OIL MILL MACHINERY

—AND—

Fertilizer Machinery Complete.

First class in every respect and guaranteed as represented.



Texas State Fair
Evansville & Co.
for Best Cotton Gin
1886

Dallas, Texas

Van Winkle Gin and Machinery Co.

And all classes of Mill Work.

Write for circulars and prices.

Van Winkle Gin and Machinery Co.

Managed by the Following Directors:

W. W. DRAPER, of Draper, Moore & Co.

CHAS. S. KINGSBERRY, of Bates, Kingsberry & Co.

GENERAL JOHN B. GORDON, Governor of Georgia.

E. C. ATKINS, of J. W. & E. C. Atkins.

MALCOLM JOHNSON, J. H. JOHNSON, J. W. GOLDSMITH.

On thoroughly business principles, as is practiced in the management of a bank, a wholesale house, or the state of Georgia, all things being characterized by system, order, promptness, dispatch, safety and economy. No institution can excel it in these essential features.

206 Branches organized and in active operation, carrying \$3,600,000 of stock at small cost, in the aggregate above one local association of 2,000 shares. \$5 paid monthly for 96 months estimated to mature the investor \$1,000,000, or an outlay of only \$480 for the average time of 4 years.

\$400 cash, invested in paid up stock, estimated to mature \$1,000,000 in 7 years. This is invested in first mortgages on clear titled real estate, worth double to five times amount of loan, which is being paid back, principal and interest, monthly. What better investment can be made than this? It is surer and safer than stock in the briar-patch, pine-thicket syndicates, in which you are importuned to enter, to dwell with, possums, snakes and jays-birds. Close out your interest in such syndicates and invest in the

Atlanta National Building and Loan Ass'n.

times thru m.

ARP'S PHILOSOPHY.

Now that the political horizon is clearing away and it is settled down that we are to have a farmer for a governor, it seems that everybody is satisfied, and they ought to be. Mr. Northen is a good man—an honest man, and his past record is without reproach. He is no demagogue, and will be the governor for all of us, whether we are farmers or not. The effort that has been made to array the farmers against the rest of mankind has had a bad tendency, but we hope that it will pass away. It had its origin in the selfishness and political ambition of demagogues. The very fact that the alliance is an exclusive, oath-bound, secret organization implies a distrust of their fellow men. It implies that they have been persecuted and oppressed and have to band together in secret in order to get their rights. This is a mistake. In all my life I have never known an enemy to the farmers, and one there are enemies to lawyers, and bankers, and physicians, and manufacturers, and editors and even to preachers; but nobody has anything against farmers: they are the universal favorites. If they suffer from the protection given to manufacturers everybody else suffers with them.

There are some inequalities that have to be endured, and some that are the fault of the manufacturer, and bring in eight millions of dollars revenue. The tariff on rice helps the rice-planter.

This ought to make me mad, for I am very fond of both, and would like to get more pounds for a dollar, but I will do with less sugar and less rice before I will break up the farmers who are engaged in this business.

The Missourian and his staff offices draw protection they get. It takes a sight of sugar

right now to run with the blackberries and dewberries. I bought a whole barrel the other day at seven cents a pound, and the next day it jumped to eight cents, and I felt good over my luck.

I keeps jumping up and down like a giddyshop, expanding and contracting, like a balloon, drawing the same thing, and its all because there are no ware-houses here to store the blackberries in. I reckon it must be that. If there were refrigerator rooms in the warehouse, the berries would keep, and the pickers could store and draw eighty per cent, and sell when they got high enough to pay for the rent, and scrapping, and ticks and red-bugs. What the country wants is some national arrangement that will enable every body to "buy sheep and sell deer," as the Dutchman said. I bought a load of fodder yesterday from a farmer and had to pay one dollar and fifty cents a hundred. Last fall it was only seventy-five cents. Corn is fifty per cent higher now than it was then. The farmer's wife is to tell him, and then he'll say he's got to buy another. He's going to fix these things so that everybody will be happy? Mr. Carlisle has shown so clearly that ware-houses wont do it, that I don't know what is the next work for our statesmen to invent. All our present congressmen seem inadequate to the task, and I reckon we will have to try a new set. Mr. Clements says he can't, and Mr. Stewart says he can't. Government is to blame for he won't be there. My private opinion is that he shouldn't work on the ware-house line if he was there. We are going to see the fur fly between some of these candidates for congress. When a Presbyterian farmer locks horns with a Baptist lawyer it will be fun to stand off and see the fight. Keep your eye on Stewart. Watch Livingston. Carlisle is going to tackle Clements, and the rest of the 7th will be mired stuck until about two weeks before the election when old Dr. Felton will shake his ambrosial locks and give the nod to his followers and he will take the field agains the field and marry a few more couples, and preach a few more funeral sermons, and mount the stump and pine in his half-dry fields, and when the people of the state clearly see that old man will be seen howling with his friends in Washington. Keep your eye on the doctor. He is not dead by a long shot. He is a farmer—a farmer on a big scale, and Mrs. Felton raises the stock. They don't belong to the alliance. They belong to farmers' club, and I reckon it's a good club.

The alliance of Barbour county met the other day and nominated two farmers for the legislature. There were sixty-four men in the meeting and we all are expected to acquiesce in their selection. They are two very good, solid, respectable men, and our people are content to risk them in the legislature, but outsider likes the way that this thing was done. There is a kind of question about it that is not pleasant.

Shelby's troops were bitterly disappointed. But what could they do? They were weary and penniless. Their commander went again to Bazaine and told him the condition of affairs. The marshal responded nobly. He went down into his military chest, took out \$50,000 in gold, and divided it among the strangers, fifty dollars to the man.

It is impossible to follow the fortunes of these brave men further, as they scattered when they found their mission unsuccessful.

Some went to California, some returned to their homes, others settled in the confederate colonies at Cardova and Carlotta, and engaged in business at the capital.

As for Shelby, he hired about a hundred teamsters and began a transportation busi-

ness. While the empire lasted he continued to aid Maximilian and Bazaine, and once when his old enemy Depreuil was in danger he made a perilous ride to rescue him.

The crash came at last. Bazaine marched into Paris, and the Emperor fled mad.

Maximilian was shot, the empire faded away, and Shelby returned to his home in Missouri.

This queer chapter in the life of a soldier diplomatist is worthy of more extended treatment. Possibly this brief outline will cause some one more familiar with the facts to give a full history of this strange international episode.

WALLACE F. KEEED.

Peculiar

Peculiar in combination, proportion, and preparation of ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses the curative value of the best known remedy.

Hood's Kingdome

Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine which can cure any disease.

Sarsaparilla

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WINSTON-SALEM.

The Growing Twin-City of North Carolina.

THIRTY-THREE TOBACCO Factories
Send Their Smoke Curling Heavenward.

GROWTH IN POPULATION.

Some of the Men Who Have Built it Up.

WINSTON-SALEM, N. C., June 13.—[Special Correspondence.]—Tobacco is king!

Thirty-three tobacco factories built in half so many years!

Twelve years ago a town of four thousand, now fourteen.

And today so extensive are the city improvements being made that all is confusion.

Hundreds of laborers are at work paving the streets and completing the electric car line.

New buildings are going rapidly up on every side, and extensive additions and improvements are being made to old establishments.

Winston, unfortunately, has lived within its own little shell, and has not yet been able to burst it, because of her isolated location, being on a little branch of the Richmond and Danville railroad, twenty-eight miles from Greensboro. Still, with this and perhaps other disadvantages, her record is a most remarkable one, and shows that pluck will always win.

But now Winston-Salem enjoys the advantages of much better railroad facilities. The two railroads have now come together, forming the Winston-North Carolina railroad, branch of Richmond and Danville.

Wilkesboro extension, branch of Richmond and Danville.

North Carolina Midland railroad, branch of Richmond and Danville, now in process of construction.

Raleigh and Southern railroad, in process of construction from Roanoke, Va., to Winston-Salem, thence south. Trains are now running over a portion of the line.

Before beginning this letter proper, it should be stated that Winston-Salem is the boasted twin city of North Carolina. They are practically one town, the main street being the only dividing line.

In city government, however, they are just as distinct and separate as if a thousand miles apart, but in progress and enterprise they are very close kin.

But Salem is a town peculiar unto herself and there is not another like her in all this country.

THE EARLY SETTLEMENT OF SALEM.

For many years before the year 1710, people looking down from the craggy peaks of the Alleghany, had not rested on the green, fertile fields of Kentucky. Washington was still unknown, and unreviewed as the "father of his country."

The cry of "Give me liberty or give me death" had not yet kindled the fires of rebellion. Unknown was he "whose name not yesterday might have stood against the world." He had not yet learned that the red men, as though it were an altar, the bleak coast of St. Helena. The red man had not then been remanded to the Rocky mountains, or to the smooth pages of historic romance, but with mournful and savage presence stood watching the progress of a small band of German settlers who, leaving the fast tracts of fertile lowland, had taken the narrow path by a desire for social and religious freedom, pursued on far beyond what were then the confines of civilization, and at last selected with that wise and prudent forethought, for which emigrants of Teutonic origin have ever been conspicuous, those lands which now form the county of Forsyth, and have been the adopted home of settlers to furnish all the requisites of life to an isolated colony. The location was selected by Bishop Spangenberg, after a search of over four months, during which time nearly the whole of the western part of the state was traversed, and the wisdom of the selection has long since been fully demonstrated. These lands comprise an area of 1,000 acres, and were conveyed to the brotherhood, August 7, 1753. The first settlement took place in the fall of the same year. The present town of Salem around which cluster the most interesting items of history connected with this county, was laid out in 1765 and designed as a centering point for the Moravian religion in the south, which position it has continued to hold to the present time.

Many exclusive privileges and legal amanities were granted to the settlers of Wachovia, which they continued to enjoy up to 1831, when by legislative enactment they were rescinded. It was not, however, until 1857 that a complete separation of the two colonies was effected, and the first municipal election was held. I have made this apparent digression from the real purpose of this article, believing that it is in great part to the frugal and industrious habits of these early settlers, as well as to the peculiar customs and observances of the

MORAVIAN CHURCH.

that the present independent condition of the county is due. Lying contiguous to the lands which were subsequently to be chosen for the ideal republic of Transylvania, Wachovia is perhaps the only instance in modern times in which the principles of Arcadian life have been successfully applied and adhered to for a period extending over nearly a century. A system provided here which entitled each man to set up the means of sustenance on channels the means of sustenance. This created an army of trades and tradesmen, and though wisely abandoned in later years as being too narrow for a more progressive and comprehensive state of society, it is still recognized as forming a basis upon which the greater diversity of manufactures, which make up a nation, a feature in the industry of our country. It is a fact worthy of notice, that the first house ever built in Salem, in 1765, is now occupied as a pottery shop, which business has been uninterrupted carried on for over a century, many of the moulds dating back as far as 1774, now in existence, and presenting a curious and unique appearance. It is possible that a panel can be cited in the annals of American history. The second house also standing, built during the same year, was, as history tells us, immediately occupied by "Brother Braezel and Brother Holder," who carried on the weaver's and saddler's business. These instances are only given to show at what an early period the seeds of future greatness were sown. The "Salem waterworks" were constructed by James Krause, which contained in operation substantially as built for exactly one hundred years, when, because of the inability to supply the increased demand, they were dismantled by the present system. They were large and for many years the only waterworks in the state, and were greatly admired. General Washington made his visit to Salem, in 1781. In 1791 the first paper mill in the state was built in this town. It continued in operation until 1873, when it was destroyed by fire.

THE TWIN CITY.

How much North Carolina, and her cities are doing toward the great possibilities outlined in the introduction to this correspondence, may be best explained by giving a record of the advancement. It must be understood that I have been guilty of no overdrawn pictures of these North Carolina towns. They are progressive, wide-awake and determined to succeed.

Ten years will tell a big tale on the line of advancement. Four years ago I visited this wonderful tobacco town, Winston, and how it has changed and grown since then! New buildings, new streets and improvements until the town is utterly transformed.

Moreover, I consider Winston really one of the most pleasant surprised I have found in all my jogs through the state. While Salem, the old Moravian town of which Winston is the rattling young offspring, is fully identified with Winston, the business of the community is now largely confined to the latter city, and the watch-word is progress. Winston is scarcely more than twelve years old; that is, the city of today. About ten years ago the town got rid of its swaddling clothes, and is now one of the most promising young

cities in the south. The population has grown to be between 10,000 and 11,000 and is increasing very rapidly. Salem's population of 4,000 will swell the number to over 14,000. The taxable property in Winston is over \$3,000,000, while Salem's about \$1,250,000, with an added wealth outside of these figures of \$3,500,000, giving a total of wealth for the "Twin city" of about \$7,500,000. The record of detail I shall give further. I have been more agreeably surprised here than in any city I have been in the state. Not that the other places are behind or lack in any element of progress, but because I find so much more here worthy of notice than I dreamed of. Delightful as a place for residence, with a house, a garden, a plot of land, and a water-profitable five acres for above business purposes, mercantile or manufacturing. I consider Winston one of the most promising as well as inviting, young cities in the entire south. The history of the place is very interesting, and dates back, as will be seen, over a century. Ten years hence, Winston ought to be, and doubtless will be, a city of 25,000, or even 40,000 people. Its future is now assured, but surely the people possess the commendable quality of working together, a spirit of unity prevailing, which cross-gained communities could follow to great advantage.

It is a town in which young men are recognized and are fast coming to the front.

LOOK AT THESE FIGURES.

Winston-Salem now has established and in operation:

Thirty-three plug tobacco factories; annual output, \$3,500,000.

Fourteen lead and redrying factories, \$1,000,000.

Four ware-houses.

Four cigar factories, producing 4,000,000 cigars per year; output, \$90,000 per year.

Three smoking tobacco factories.

A cotton factory; annual consumption, 1,000,000 pounds.

One woolen factory; annual consumption, 180,000 pounds.

One hosiery mill.

Two flouring mills; capacity, 30,000 pounds per day.

Three iron and machine shops.

Three soap, soap and blind factories.

Two furniture factories.

Four wagon works.

One fruit-canning establishment.

Two broom factories.

One basket factory.

One fertilizer factory.

One candy factory.

One buggy factory.

Two pipe and earthenware factories.

Three foundries.

Four brick factories.

One steam laundry.

One Chinese laundry.

Total number manufacturing establishments now in operation, ninety-seven.

Others in process of construction.

WAGERS PAID DURING 1889.

These figures represent accurately the total

who are now doing a large and thriving business.

Mr. Ellis informed me that owing to a press of orders he was compelled to resume business this season about sixty days earlier than he did last year, and also their shipments of plug tobacco for the past two months were double that of a like period in any previous year.

There are also proprietors of the Old North State Cigar Works, who have recently engaged in a large trade. In fact, the agent here, Mr. O. W. Kerner, says that his shipments of cigars from this point are larger than all other dealers combined. This is evidence indeed that Mr. Ellis is succeeding in his business.

BITTING & HAY.

This is a plug and twist factory 60x140, five floors, and working 200 hands. Colonel J. A. Bitting and Mr. F. S. Hay are the owners, and are certainly doing a good work when they see it. On walking into their elegantly furnished office, I was agreeably surprised to see hanging on the wall a splendidly executed lithograph of the lamented Mr. Grady. It was a handsome picture 27x30. Around it was drawn a beautiful wreath of flowers, and across his shoulders was a card which read: "This is the portrait of the late Senator J. A. Grady, of Georgia." This, Colonel Bitting informed me, was a portrait which had just been received, and was to advertise their "Henry Grady" brand. They have the brand copyrighted, and now have orders ahead for the goods to run them for months.

Success to Winston-Salem. Success to them all.

BANKS.

The Wachovia and First National are both excellent institutions.

The People's National bank, with W. A. Blair, president, and Frank E. Patterson, cashier, has just begun business, with a capital of \$100,000, which is to be increased at once to \$150,000.

This bank has the entire confidence of the community, and is making a success from the very beginning. Professor W. A. Blair, the president, though not yet thirty years of age, is widely known throughout the state; and the cashier has, for some years, been in the office of the comptroller of currency at the very top of the list of national banks, and is, consequently, thoroughly well informed.

WEST END LAND AND IMPROVEMENT CO.

This company, with a capital of \$300,000, has been organized for the purpose of encouraging bona fide settlers, fostering manufacturing and other industries, and advancing every interest of the town. Every dollar of the stock was taken at once, and applications for shares are still coming in at a rate of 100 a day. This company owns about 200 acres of land, desirably situated, most of it being not only inside the corporation, but near the very heart of the city. This land, which your correspondent had the pleasure of looking over, in the most aristocratic portion of the city, was a part of the old original grant of Zebulon, and although it is not yet 100 acres, it is a fine piece of land, and although numerous persons have endeavored from time to time to purchase it, yet it has never been upon the market, and, indeed, could not be bought at any price, until this company by a fortunate arrangement secured it for a low price to investors.

This land is so desirable in every way, that it will be divided into lots and sold to those who wish to live in the most prominent city of North Carolina and, indeed, of the south. The company was very fortunate in securing the property at a low figure, and will not attempt speculation, but will sell lots at a very low price to investors.

Portions of the land offer most picturesque sites for villa or carriage roads, with the large maple, cedars, the beautiful boulders, the magnificient shade trees of the "forest primeval," delightful views and the fresh, bracing atmosphere, one would feel that he was erecting a home in fairyland, and yet in the very heart of a city of 14,000 inhabitants.

HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLAR HOTEL.

On a most beautiful mound from which one looks upon the well-known Pilot, the other blue mountains in the distance, and river miles of undulating country, the company is just beginning operations upon a hotel which will cost \$100,000, and will be in every way a model of beauty, comfort and convenience.

Winston-Salem is rapidly becoming known as a health resort during both summer and winter months, and this hotel, so delightfully situated near one of the most mineral springs, will, indeed, be a long-felt want.

Many visitors and sojourners have from time to time desired to spend some weeks or

BEECHAMS PILLS

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.

CHEAP. PATENT PILLS. BEECHAM'S LANCASHIRE.

PAINLESS. EFFECTUAL.

"Worth a Guinea a Box"
But Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents.

A Wonderful Medicine FOR ALL

Bilious and Nervous Disorders SUCH AS

Sick Headache, Constipation, Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Disordered Liver, &c.

Prepared only by THOS. BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, England. B. ALLEN CO., Sole Agents for United States, 385 & 387 Canal St., New York, who (if your druggist does not keep them) will mail Beecham's Pills on receipt of price 25cts.—but inquire first. Correspondents will please mention the name of the publication in which this advertisement is seen.

beam sifted through the trees and resting like a mist upon the simple headstones all exactly alike, lying flat upon the heads of the graves.

For more than three-quarters of a century the doors of this noble institution have been thrown open, and thousands of sweet girls have graduated there.

Through all these years the college has been blessed with most excellent management, and this is the secret of its success.

Of the present president, Rev. John A. Clewell, there are no words to express his perfect adaptability to the responsible position to which he has been called. He is a regularly ordained minister of the Moravian church, an humble Christian, a young man possessed of the most attractive spirit and fully abreast with all modern thought. A polished gentleman, polite and deferential towards the young ladies, but holding the reins of government with a firm, steady-hand. He is a native of Salem, but a graduate of theological colleges in Pennsylvania and New York, and fully conscious of all the requirements of exalted womanhood—always alert and broad-minded, movement to the comfort and happiness of pupils, yet insisting upon the strict letter of the law.

Parents desirous of sending their daughters to a good school should investigate the Salem Female Academy.

BROWN, ROGERS & CO., wholesale hardware, established in 1880; building 60x120 feet, two floors. This firm handles imports and exports, ships goods all over the world. Leading house in agricultural implements, handling several car-loads every year. Messrs. T. J. Brown, J. M. Rogers and W. B. Carten constitute the firm.

S. E. ALLEN is also a wholesale and retail hardware and crockery dealer-store, three floors, 25x100 feet. This firm does an immense business, shipping goods to radius of 100 miles.

T. M. ROBERTS is the leading jeweler of Winston. He has a fine stock of goods and enjoys a splendid patronage.

F. & H. FRIES. I regret that I cannot get into the details of the well-known firm and tell about their "Salem Jewelry" factory, stores, and grain mills. But I cannot now, because my space is already taken. This much I can say: There are not four better or more progressive gentlemen anywhere than H. W., J. W., F. H. and H. E. Fries, who now constitute the well-known firm of F. & H. Fries.

They are worth much to any community.

W. B. ALLEN. One of the cleverest of mortals in Winston is the gentleman whose name is appropriate to him. He is a native of New England, and about one month ago opened up a first-class gent's furnishings store. His stock was selected with much taste and ability, and his store is becoming a favorite resort for young men of evenings. Mr. Allen will handle specialties all through the season and counts the best trade of the city. By his exceedingly clever nature he is fast making friends in his new home and he will succeed.

TWIN CITY CLUB.

This is one of the most popular societies in North Carolina. The members are all sociable and hospitable to strangers and visitors, and the club bears an excellent reputation for its gentle germen and enter-tainments.

MINOR MENTION.

There is not a bigger heart in the bosom of any man than the one that throbs under the shirt bosom of Mr. G. E. Webb, member of the leaf arm of C. J. Shoaf & Co., and for years tobacco auctioneer at the Farmers' warehouse. Rumor says there is a strong probability of Mr. Webb entering into a large warehouse next year.

SMALL, but a MODEL in QUINCY.

</div

THE GREATEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE**All Diseases Caused by Microbes**

AND

RADAM'S MICROBE KILLER!**Positively Kills All Microbes in the Human System!****POSITIVELY CURES**

All Female Troubles, Diphtheria,
Asthma, Dyspepsia,
Bronchitis, Dropsy,
Consumption, Dysentery,
Cancer, Diarrhoea,
Catarrh, Eczema,
Chills and Fever, Indigestion,

POSITIVELY CURES

Leprosy, Syphilis,
Malarial Fever, Scrofula,
Kidney Disease, Scarlet Fever,
Paralysis, Small Pox,
Rheumatism, Sick Headache,
Ringworm, Tumor.

**A WORD OF WARNING****BEWARE OF FRAUDULENT IMITATIONS!**

The success of the Radam's Microbe Killer has brought out many worthless imitations. Some of them are positively injurious, and we give this warning, that the public may not be deceived. See that every jug has our trade mark on it—same as above cut.

Cause of Disease as Given by the Scientific Men of the Age.

that liquids strongly impregnated with gasses and alkali have been the most efficacious, and it is but a matter of time when a liquid strongly impregnated with those substances will be discovered that will effectually destroy the microbes or germs of disease.

Monsieur Pasteur, who for years has made them a special study, first discovered that these minute insects were the cause of spreading the most deadly contagions through their astonishing rapidity of production. Pasteur discovered them in myriads in human blood, in sheep, rabbits and rats. He found that the Microbe was the direct cause of the Variolosis, or small-pox—Bronchitis, Yellow Fever, and other contagious diseases.

The Microbe in the human system attacked by Variolosis, is thread-like, cylindrical, somewhat-wrinkled. It is the smallest of all powerfully magnified organisms. It breeds by the thousands per minute. Pasteur, after making a close study of Microbe, discovered that the quickest way to exterminate them was by the free inhalation of Oxygen gas, or by liquids charged with that gas, but admits that the time must come when some powerful liquid will be discovered that will effectually destroy the Microbe, and that the liquid must contain such gaseous combinations as will directly destroy in the human body those germs or Microbes of disease.

Doctor MacLagan, a prominent member of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, says:

The idea that many of the diseases to which man and the lower animals are subject, result from the presence in the system of minute organisms or microbes is not a new one.

The introduction of the microscope, the discovery of the yeast plant, and the further parasitic nature of many cutaneous diseases have proved conclusively that it is directly attributable to the Germ or Microbe Theory of Disease.

The theory has positively proved that many diseases are due to the presence and propagation in the system of the minute living organizations. It is essential, therefore, to become thoroughly acquainted with the class, kind and very competence of the Germs that produce what is now termed the Phenomena of Disease.

Contagion, Infection, is created by absolute experience and scientific experiments and proofs, by the existence of minute organisms or microbes. The Contagion of microbe being particulate, and the minute particles being irregularly scattered about in the atmosphere, it is evident that the inhalation of one or more of those particles is merely a matter of chance.

Yet such inhalation, no matter how healthy and strong the man or animal thus inhaling it, will as a matter of course, be strucken down sooner or later, by the myriads of microbes that will according to the contagious poisonous matter inhaled, breed into his system. To exterminate those it has been found

was the first to make the Microbe his special study, and its extermination the object of his life.

Fortunately for William Radam, he was able to command the means that enabled him to purchase the instruments needed to perfect his experiments, as he patiently advanced in his study of the Microbe. He was not the man to rely merely on book learning, although he closely studied the theories advanced by scientists.

William Radam, after years of patient study and analysis, found the true origin of the Germs of Disease, and by a secret inspired by Nature's close study was able to produce what will be read below, as that exterminator of the dreadful scourge, Microbe—as recommended by the greatest authorities, and world-famed authorities, on the subject, who will admit, that to exterminate that pest and scourge requires just such a liquid, surcharged with gases, as William Radam's Microbe Killer.

Testimonials.

Now read the testimonials and convince yourself if they are genuine or not. Please investigate. I will forfeit \$1,000 if you find any of our testimonials not genuine. We give full address so that you can write to any of them. Do not forget to enclose a stamp and you will certainly receive an answer. We have a great many other testimonials in our office and have the consent to show them to the afflicted, but have no authority to publish them. From the following testimony you can see at a glance that this medicine cures every disease:

Consumption.

PASADENA, May 13, 1889.—Microbe Killer Co.: I can recommend Radam's Microbe Killer for the cure of consumption. I have been sick four years. I have employed the best physicians in San Francisco, San Jose, Los Angeles, and I am now taking my fifth jug of Wm. Radam's Microbe Killer. I have gained fourteen pounds in three months, and I note a steady improvement. The medicine has accomplished more for me in the short time I have tried it than all the doctors and the outlay of \$7,000, and I hope all my friends who are afflicted in the way I was will use it.

J. F. RENOLU.

Formerly of San Francisco, now a resident of Pasadena.

Complicated Diseases.

SACRAMENTO, April 3, 1889.—Wm. Radam's Microbe Killer Co.—Gentlemen: I take pleasure in adding my testimonial to that of others who have been cured by the virtue of your medicine. I have been afflicted for several years, and for the last three or four years have not been able to work, having been confined to my bed a good deal of the time. My system was so thoroughly poisoned from catarrh of over thirty

symptoms of malaria and diseased liver, that life was a burden. As a result, the liver, kidneys, urinary organs, heart, bronchial tubes and lungs, were all involved, causing dyspepsia, neuralgia and rheumatism, with many alarming indescribable symptoms. Have been under the care of physicians and have taken all the popular patent medicines and tonics in traveling in Colorado, Utah, California, Oregon, Montana, Wyoming, and Minnesota, and found no relief. I heard of Radam's Microbe Killer. I was curing all diseases, given up all, and had almost given up all hope of relief. But one of God's good and perfect gifts to man (through the instrumentality of man) was made known to me by a letter to my wife from her father, a man of 76, in Albury, Mo., stating that Wm. Radam's Microbe Killer was curing all diseases, given up all, and had almost given up all hope of relief. 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SEEING NEW YORK
THROUGH A CHILD'S EYE
IN ATLANTA LITTLE ONE
Tells of Some Interesting Things She Saw.

NOTES OF SUMMER FASHIONS.

The Blazer is "In" By a Large Majority.

What a little girl thought of New York! That would be hard to tell in a little girl's life-time, but some interesting impressions were given me of the great city by Little Jane Bain, as she chattered away enthusiastically upon her recent trip to the metropolis.

"We reached there," she said, "in a pouring rain, and as everything looked dull, I was not at all impressed with the stir and excitement as people usually are. We drove right to our boarding-house on Fifth avenue, and as soon as the rain stopped we went out sight-seeing."

"Of everything in New York? Oh, the theaters, because I love acting and dancing so much. They had the most beautiful dancing I ever saw in the city!"

"Where were that?"

"Let me see, at a little theatre, a pretty one but small one. It was the Bijou, now I remember. All the dancers were so lovely, and there was one who came out all in black and gold and danced so wonderfully."

"Was it Carmenita?"

"No, I've forgotten her name. I did not see Carmenita, but some ladies I knew did go to see her, but they left before she finished dancing, for they did not like her at all. The County Fair was a very beautiful play, and so funny. I saw Ned Burgess play in that."

"It makes the part of an old maid and wears the quaintest side-curls and old-fashioned clothes. I nearly died laughing at him."

"Was he as funny as Sol Smith Russell?"

"Yes, I think he was. I saw 'The Old Home-Steader' and that was in a lovely theater with such beautiful scenery. The opening scene was an old country road winding along an old-fashioned farm-house with a well in front—a well with a long pole like you see in pictures. The acting was so fine in this play. All of the people acted beautifully."

"The most exciting play I saw was 'Around the World in Eight Days.' The scenery and the scenery was grand. There were scenes showing every nation, and the scenes in Japan were magnificent, and there were some beautiful dances in those scenes. They had the Little 'Maid's From School,' and I never saw the song and dance done as well. In the scene in India there was a real live elephant on the stage, and he was ridden by a beautiful Indian girl."

"And what did you think of the Eden music?"

"Oh well, I had seen the same thing in Chicago, so of course that wasn't new, but the Hungarian band was delightful and so was the dancing, and when they sang that many figures I never heard before. I like Napoleon and Josephine best, and there were so many funny figures to look at. You wouldn't go to the chamber of horrors. I don't care to look at dreadful things."

"And so you liked the theaters best of all. Would you like to be an actress?"

"Yes indeed, it's what I want to be. Mrs. Miriam Glenn is going on the stage and I want to, too, when I grow up. I can sing, but I can dance and act and I would love that. You just ought to hear Miss Ella Powell sing now. I was in the house with her and she's been taking lessons at the New York Academy. Her voice is perfectly glorious, and the people who heard her in New York, praise her so much. People think she will go on the stage, and they say if she does she will make a great success."

"Which of the out-door sights did you enjoy most?"

"Central Park, I believe. The flowers and trees and lakes were beautiful. It was all like fairy-land, and I loved to watch the people. I saw a great many beautiful women and their fashions this year seem so odd. The women wear coats just like men, and all the stylish walking-costumes are made that way. I went in all the beautiful stores, and I liked Denning's best. That seemed the largest. They have everything there."

"Wasn't Tiffany's a grand place?"

"Well, really, I was in Tiffany's only about ten minutes. We were very much hurried. I saw some beautiful diamonds and one diamond butterfly that cost thousands of dollars. Of course, we went over the Brooklyn bridge and through Greenwood. That is a lovely place. I saw the graves of the seven old maid sisters. We went to Coney Island, but the season hadn't come then, so I don't know if it must be a wonderful place when filled with the crowd. The beach there was so beautiful."

"Did you go to High Bridge?"

"Yes, and to General Grant's tomb, and what do you think? When I got home Kenneth, my brother, didn't want to speak to me because I'd been to the tomb of a yankee general. The first thing he wanted to know when I came in the house was whether I had brought him Napoleon's hat and the sword he fought with at the battle of Waterloo."

"I suppose he likes Napoleon, then?"

"He just worships him, Kenneth isn't but eight years old, but he says he's going to be a great general like Napoleon. He loves the Atlantic ocean because it washes against the rock of St. Helena. Mrs. Alstead took a piece of fringe off Napoleon's carriage when he was in Europe, and Kenneth worries her life out making her dive in her trunk to get it for him to look at. He says he don't care anything about New York because it is full of yankees and there's nothing in it about the southern generals, or Wallace, Bruce or Napoleon."

The daintiest and most artistic gown made in Atlanta this season was a crepe de chine, to be worn by a lovely young woman at Saratoga, who was to be married there. Mrs. Phillips' dress-making establishment, No. 70½ Whitehall street. The costume was a Jenness-Miller one, and, like all those toilettes, was made of white lace and the draperies were as graceful as those of a Grecian statue.

From the right shoulder seam in front to the skirt hem there was a four-inch band of exquisite silk embroidery in fancy design—the flowers worked together by a silver net-work, and applied upon heliotrope velvet. The same trimming came from the other shoulder seam and down below the waist, where the graceful draperies were caught up. The vest was formed of many soft folds of velvet, and the low collar cut slightly V front and back, was of the fancy embroidery, while deep cuffs of the same finished the easy-fitting elbow sleeves.

The wearer was a graceful, lovely creature, with dark hair, fair complexion, and violet eyes, much darker than the velvet of her gown, and the whole effect was enchanting enough to convert the tight-laced girl into an advocate of dress reform. The gown was apparently without darts, yet there was not a wrinkle to be seen. The curves of the waist—were exquisitely defined, and the whole costume was one where taste and comfort met harmoniously.

The non-bewlers in Jenness-Miller dress are those who see body made garments after the dress reform style.

Not many dressmakers have yet learned the art of fitting and draping these lovely costumes, and the one just described is the first one made in Atlanta that looked and fitted like those in the Jenness-Miller Magazine.

"Not all the walking costumes for summer ever invented," declared a leading Atlanta dressmaker, "I think, however, with natty little shirt and cravat and placket, such skills is the most stylish and convenient. Some ladies object to them because they are too manly; they make it easy for a woman to be fresh and neat all the time as it is for a man. We can't wear a wool gown all day perspiration about the collar, and a cotton one looks matted and badly before the day is done."

The blazer simplifies the art of dressing. We put on a clean shirt in the morning. It looks wildest and a white chin-scarf, and comes out looking spick and span as if it had made the entire change of toilet. The blazer may be manly, and women with time and money to spare for dress may not care to adopt it, but to the woman who must work, or who loves to live a great deal out doors it is the perfection of comfort and good sense. It is prettier than the jersey, and one can't look slovenly in it, as she could in that easy knit waist brought into fashion by England's brag beauty."

The most distinctive, most pronounced feature in the fashions of today are the sleeves. There is nothing in the shape of arm-covering that fashion will not admit of, and the more alien and opposed last year to the rest of one's costume, why the more stylish. Sleeves needn't harmonize now with the trimming of the rest of the costume, nor with any of the other materials, and to see a woman promenading the streets in a purple velvet dress with green gauze sleeves wouldn't create much surprise.

This is the season of cotton frocks, and such simple materials as shambys, ginghams, linen lawns and muslins make up into the naughtiest sort of gowns, when trimmed with velvet ribbons or embroidery. One of the most stylish ways of making solid colored cotton gowns is to have a vest made of white pique. Two pretty morning frocks were shipped last week, about two very pretty bracelets girls, one in dark blue shambys, with pique vest and cuffs and high collar, and the hat was a canvas-topped white sailor, with a black velvet band.

The other gown was a fine gingham, with brown and white stripes, with brown and white toque to match. The frock was trimmed with Van Dyke point embroidery, and this embroidery placed on the points upward, around the round waist, forming the belt.

Another wash gown worn by a very pretty young married woman who lives at West End, was of pale pink, with big puffed sleeves of white lawn and a West front. The back of the same gown was a white shoulder, ornamented with black velvet bows, and the pointed basque was finished with three inch-wide black velvet ribbon with a long bow and ends at the back. The hat to match was a wide-brimmed cream' leghorn, trimmed with feathers, white flowers and field grasses, and the effect of the white toilet, with its blonde wearer, was very dresden chimaera.

MADE ANDREWS.

THE SUMMER GIRL.

In the East She Has Become a Cricketer—Some New Athletic Costumes.

"Down East" the female cricketer has become a thing of this athletic present.

Not content with the gymnasium and the tennis court, the dear girl who strives to imitate her brother as an athlete has taken to cricket. That is better than baseball, for it is "English, you know," so it has become quite the thing.

Indeed, it has become almost a matter of course for the younger girls to challenge those of the boys' schools. And beat them? Well! on that point this chronicle will not speak too definitely, but, anyway, they have the fun of trying. With the adoption of any new game comes the necessity, of course, for a proper costume. Redfern, the English tailor, has been keeping an eye upon the cricket field, and has evolved a cute and comfortable rig for the girl players. And here is a sketch of it.



A CRICKET COSTUME.

As here pictured, it is intended for a girl not over fifteen, and is rather shorter than would be worn by a less juvenile player. It is of flannel, either strip or plain, very diry and light, and the skirt is laid in side pleats everywhere except just in front, where a wide box placket varies the monotony. The blouse or shirt waist has also a wide pleat down the middle, and full sleeves, and a leather belt is worn with it. The cap is likewise of silk.

"Did you go to High Bridge?"

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flannel, with the name of the club worked on the front.



THE CRICKET BLAZER.

Then there is the blazer with which the agile maiden protects chest and shoulders after an unusually run. It is of gaily striped club flannel, fastening with a single button just below the throat, and has a handy little patch pocket on the left breast.

Georgia State Sunday-school Association.

I have arranged for the following round trip via the Shenandoah Valley route, leaving via

Saturday 21st, on the following schedule, viz:

Leave Macon	7:02 a.m.
Arrive Atlanta	11:45 a.m.
Leave Dalton	2:05 p.m.
Arrive Roanoke	6:00 a.m.
Arrive Natural Bridge	7:30 a.m.
Arrive Roanoke	11:30 a.m.
Leave Luray	7:00 p.m.
Leave Shenandoah Junction	10:20 p.m.
Arrive Pittsburg	6:20 a.m.

Passengers connect with the T. & T. T. T. via

leaving there at 11:00 a.m. on the 20th instant.

Passengers from Savannah should take the

Florida and Western train leaving there at

7:40 p.m. on the 20th, which connects at Jessup at

7:45 p.m. with the following schedule:

From Brunswick	\$3.25.
From Macon	26.65.
From Augusta	30.00.
From Columbus	30.00.
From Atlanta	23.15.
From Rome	22.10.
From Dalton	20.65.
From Roswell	34.15.
From Opelika	24.45.
From Athens	27.30.
From Jesup	32.65.

Tickets good to June 30, 1890. Parties living on

lines connecting with the T. & T. T. T. and Georgia

should arrange their departure so as to connect with this train at

scheduled time. It is earnestly desired that the entire Georgia delegation shall go forward in a body.

The route selected via the Shenandoah Valley, because it is recognized as the scenic route east of the Rocky mountains. It will be noticed by examining the schedule that a relay of seven hours is required for the trip, and for the purpose of allowing the traveler to hold a service of song in the famous Luray caverns. I am satisfied that this trip will be a delightful one. Advise me as quickly as possible how many will accompany you, so that we may make necessary arrangements.

For the convenience of the passenger, I am

pleased to furnish a list of the stations on the

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DYING STATESMAN.

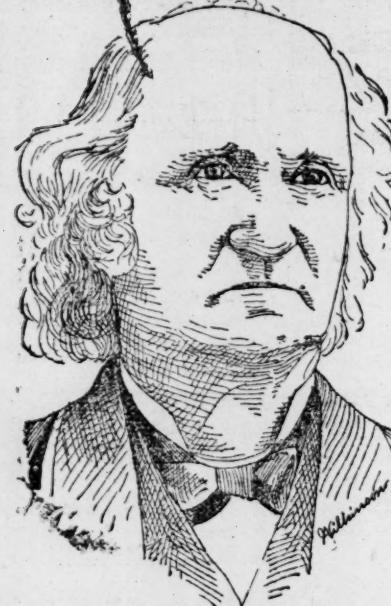
THE LIFE AND SERVICES OF DAVID J. BAILEY.

His Strong Personality Developed at an Early Age—A Long and Useful Life Closing.

GRiffin, Ga., June 13.—[Special.]—Colonel J. Bailey, who has been ill with inflammatory rheumatism so long, still lingers in the scales evenly balanced between life and death. It is greatly feared that his many figure—although eighty years of age, he stands six feet tall, and as erect as an Indian—will never be seen on our streets again.

Prior to his present illness, his age did not prevent him from being a genial companion with the young, or a profound sage with those of mature age. No man commanded greater respect than he from all classes.

David Jackson Bailey was born in Lexington, Oglethorpe county, Georgia, on March 11th, 1812. His parents, who were raised near Petersburg, Virginia, had moved to Georgia and settled on a plantation near Lexington just before his birth. He passed his early



boyhood quietly here in Georgia. He obtained the greater part of his education from a Mr. Wilson, a northern gentleman of finished education and rare ability as an instructor, whom his father and some other gentlemen had employed to teach their children.

Young Bailey enjoyed this excellent training for eight years. When he was fifteen years old, his father moved the family to Florida, where they lived for two years. His mother dying, his father returned to Georgia, and resumed farming in Talbot county.

Mr. Bailey chose the law as his profession and when only nineteen years old, he was admitted to practice by special act of the legislature at the same time with Robert Toombs and Daniel Campbell. He was early noted as a man of natural faculties, of a clear, cool head, iron will, and strong executive ability. He soon took an active part in the stirring events of life, and always a man with the courage of his convictions, the great questions of duty and destiny found ready solutions at his hands.

Before he was twenty-one years of age, he was elected over his protest, to represent his county in the legislature, but could not serve on account of his youth.

When the war broke out between the whites and Indians, Mr. Bailey was found at the front. He was made captain of a company in February, 1863, and served during the whole Seminole war. He occupied the same responsible position in the war with the Creeks.

Recognized as a man of ripened powers, and one who did not use his power for self-aggrandizement, his fellow-citizens delighted to honor him. He was elected to the legislature several times, was secretary of the senate, and afterwards president of the senate. Three times he enjoyed the honor of representing his state in congress.

Prior to the war, Mr. Bailey practiced law for a number of years in Jackson, Butts county, Georgia. He succeeded in building up a lucrative practice by his unbounded enthusiasm, one of the mightiest elements of power and success in any enterprise, and became possessed in an eminent degree that quality known as thrift.

He moved to Griffin in 1861, where he has resided since.

When the civil war began, Mr. Bailey was among the first to take an active part, and was elected colonel of the 30th Georgia regiment. After serving his country with distinction during the war, he returned to his home in Griffin, where he has led a comparatively quiet life since.

Colonel Bailey's public services were rendered Spalding county in the legislature of 1866-7. There was great bitterness being engendered in the democratic ranks over the prohibition issue, and owing to the bitterness in the party, a negro was about to be forced on the people as a legislator. The party seemed irreconcilable until the name of David J. Bailey was proposed as a compromise candidate; both factions united on him, and after much persuasion, he consented to make the race for the sake of a united democracy. He refused to be re-nominated in 1887, for the reason that he had cemented the party, and did not desire more at its hands.

Colonel Bailey has always been a democrat, and in adversity and prosperity he has stood firmly by his party.

On May 25th, 1841, Colonel Bailey was united in marriage to Miss Susannah Mary Grantland, daughter of Senator Grantland, of Milledgeville, Ga.

Twelve children have blessed this union, six of whom are now living: Colonel Stanton Grantland, Fleming G. Bailey, D. J. Bailey, Jr., and Mrs. Mary B. Fowler, of Griffin; Mrs. DeBault, of New Orleans, and Mrs. A. H. Veeris, of California.

For some years Colonel Bailey has been a member of the Episcopal church, this city. He has endeavored to live an upright, holy life and to keep his heart-chords attuned to the music of the unseen world. His life has been a benediction to his family and associates, and since mortality has no claim on that which is divine in its nature and heavenly in its origin, his good deeds will live after him, and his spirit will live forever.

Colonel Bailey has been a notable figure in his day. He possessed grand elements of strength which made him a man who was felt and trusted. He was one of the men to hold the helm when this country passed through its stormiest period. Just before and just after the war, when cool heads and unflinching spirits were needed to guide the state, Colonel Bailey was invariably chosen to positions of trust, and everywhere he made his influence felt. Of a genial, happy, sunny nature, he made many friends all along the journey of life. By his unaided efforts, he rose from comparative poverty to wealth. Surely he has been a life well spent, and, using everywhere his heaven-given talents, he has rounded up a life of which his Master can say, "Well done."

Brewer's Lung Restorer is by far the best throat and lung medicine I have ever used, and I take pleasure in endorsing it as such. Having used it in my family, and seen it used in many cases, I know whereof I speak.

T. J. BURNETT.

A TRAMP IN NORTH GEORGIA
Over the Mountains From Murphy to Tallulah Falls.

WHITE PATH, Ga., June 14.—[Special.]—A few years ago I took a tramp from Murphy, N. C., to Tallulah Falls, and, although it was rather a forced march, covering nearly one hundred miles in four days, the many novel and interesting experiences crowded into that brief space caused me to resolve, at some future time, to make an extended pedestrian tour among the by-ways and highways of the Switzerland of America, for the purpose of catching glimpses of its charming scenery, and studying, in the only way possible, the home-life, habits and thoughts of its inhabitants.

I have long realized the fact that the condition of these people is rapidly changing, and that the members of the next generation will have no opportunity of studying them in their present primitive simplicity.

The sound of the mountain echoes echoing among the mountains, the tramp of the prospector in search of the wealth that lies hidden in their bosom, and above all, the more frequent and successful raids of the revenue officer, resulting in the moonshiner's occasional visits to the city for trial and punishment, is giving to these mountaineers views of outside scenes and points of interest or prejudice which has given an unnatural bias to their conclusions.

The romancer has idealized them, the humorist has burlesqued them, and the moralist has slandered them, until the minds of city people have become filled with ideas of savagery and cruelty, and of the savagery of those who, on leaving New York, began to tremble in anticipation of meeting wild bands of Indians armed with tomahawks and scalping knives, ready to prepare his hairless corpse for shipment back to their old country.

I have been much amused since my return taking this tramp has become known among my friends, at first with various legends and inquiries regarding the necessary outfit. One friend, evidently under the impression that I was going among murderous gangs of bandits, advised me to be sure and arm myself with a good revolver, while a young lady, with a woman's usual thoughtfulness regarding the safety of her man, advised me to know how to get in quickly to carry a trunk.

The inquiry of the young lady was as appropriate as the suggestion of the man; for I expect to find about the same use for a pistol and a swallow-tail coat.

The only weapon with which I am armed is a four-by-five camera, loaded with a lot of sensitized film upon which I expect to bring back a series of many rare and characteristic scenes, while, as for wardrobe, my writing material and camera outweigh all my other baggage.

I am on my way to the mountains, neither as a romancer, humorist, nor reformer, but as a student of life as I shall find it, and I shall be in love with the results of my investigations and experiences in as clear and truthful a manner as possible.

I have chosen, as a starting-point, this lovely retreat among the foot-hills of the Blue Ridge, partly because I have some interests here which I wished to look after, and partly because I am in love with the location.

I have the option of staying at Mettawee and North Georgia a great improvement, as regards comfort, on that of previous visits. The narrow dingy cars have been exchanged for roomy, elegant coaches, while the track has been made standard gauge and laid with the best of iron, making one of the smoothest road-beds it has ever been my pleasure to travel upon.

The hotel at this point has been newly furnished, and many improvements are being made about the grounds, which will add much to the comfort and pleasure of the guests.

There are fine springs of both mineral and free-stone water, and I know from former personal experience that the climate is especially beneficial to persons suffering from insomnia and nervous troubles.

There are many charming bits of scenery in the neighborhood, and one may meet some interesting specimens of the genus homo, among whom may be mentioned the native gold-seeker.

It is strange what a fascination this delusive scene, after the yellow metal has for these people.

Day after day, year in and year out, during all sorts of weather, regardless of any method, they go tearing up the earth here, there and everywhere with the most meager results, sustained by the hope of a rich find which they always believe is just around the corner.

A large amount of patience and perseverance which these men exercise in their hunt after nuggets of gold were applied to any other calling on earth, and combined with their present economy in living, they would find themselves when old age crept upon them able to spend their declining years in ease and comfort.

Day after day, in living reminds me of a case in point which came under my observation yesterday; a man sitting upon a log eating his dinner, composed solely of two cold biscuits and a pint bottle of buttermilk. Rather a meager meal, one would think, for a man who had been hard at work for half a day, but as he ate cheerfully and heartily, it appeared a model of contentment which might be studied with profit by the fourth-floor boarders of the Kimball house, and I know he could have given a pointer in generosity to the Vanderbilts; for, evidently mistaking me for a hungry tramp, he offered me one of his biscuits and a swig at his bottle of beer.

Fortunately for him I had eaten dinner, so I did not deprive him of any of his fragrant repast, but, in return for his courtesy, I offered him a pull at my flask of snake-bite remedy which he took with evident satisfaction.

I had provided myself with this flask before starting out for a climb up Aspin's mountain to get the magnificent view from the cornfield which crowns its summit, 1,800 feet above the hotel and 2,000 feet above sea level.

Two years ago I was one of a party of four who killed a rattlesnake on their way up, and I thought it best yesterday to be prepared for an emergency.

On this occasion, however, the snake failed to materialize, so I did not miss the generous draught my mountain friend had taken.

Tomorrow, if it is not raining, I shall shoulder my pack, and hit the grit for the wilderness, where my mountain experience will command in earnest, and of which you will hear whenever I can get a communication to a post-office. L. P. HILLS.

"A stitch in time saves nine," and it may take Hood's Saraparilla now it may save months of future possible sickness.

How to Buy Cigars.
It is more profitable for a retail dealer in cigars to buy direct from manufacturer than from the jobber. This is a vital question for every retailer to consider.

We have saved our customers the jobber's profit for many years. Their accounts show the steady increase of the demand for our fine Havana cigars which equal in taste, flavor and fragrance with the world's best imported from Cuba, and the general opinion of Atlanta's prominent men have been our steady customers ever since we established our factory.

We sell the retail trade at wholesale price in quantity of one box and upward. We will sell and ship them to any place in the country. And we are willing at any time to take the goods back and refund the money if they do not turn out to be as we represent them. The buyer runs, therefore, no risk at all.

There are many smokers who pay high prices for tobacco, but do not satisfy their taste. Let them call our factory and get their money's worth, write to A. L. CUESTAN, No. 2 Edgewood Avenue, Atlanta, Ga.

Lake Chautauqua Season of 1890.
The Erie railway have just issued a beautiful pamphlet for distribution, containing rates, etc., of this famous resort, 400 feet above the sea. Please apply to R. D. Mann, agent W. & A. L. Cuestan, E. T. Kirby, agents E. T. V. & G. Holbrook, D. P. Agent Erie Railway, 99 W. 4th Street, Cincinnati, O.

Have your Clothes Made New.
For the next Thirty Days will offer special discounts in our Tailoring Department. All garments cut and made in Atlanta. Biscuit Boxes, High Art Tailors, 12 and 18 Whitehall St.

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HOUSE FALLS
D SPRINGS Management.
FOR 600 GUESTS
in the same building
and direct to it the
management
of the buildings as containing
rooms for the most
expensive, with
unquestionable. And
the atmosphere is
able. Yours truly,
B. RIDLEY, M.D.

Mr. J. C. S. Timber
Sir: I consider Atlanta
as opinion from him
from seeing the exhibits
in the most decided
Yours, very truly,
HORSE SMITH

SPRINGS,
GA.
rest. Located in the
best water, in
the county affords
N. STRICKLAND,
Duluth, Ga.

AL HOTEL,
PIER, R. I.
JULY 1.
ELD. Manager.
June 15; sun

THE QUEEN OF
OPENS June 29th
to (Mr. Johnson)
parties at last year's
dancing as last year's
Strangest are
last year two. —
TRY P. FAIRBORN
MCKINN CO., GA.

Georgia.

DS HOTEL

WADERS WANTED
all mountain scenes
fulness; large, airy
all guests. Come to
our hotel.

6-8 sun

at Harbor,

able "Louisburg," for
ms in the main building
kitchen). There is no
pantry and no

finished in wood work,
or floated plaster.

acre of ground com-

room windows, in a
hole of Frenchman's
story piazzas a com-

one large room
are; will be made into

deep and sumptuous
and all four sides of
bed-rooms in the
are and 12 feet high.

ing parlors 15 feet
is one large room
edge of the carbuncle.

THE AMUSEMENTS.

The firemen find various ways to amuse

themselves, but no cards, dice, game of chance
or betting of any form are allowed; nor liquor-
drinking. If a fireman is found under the influence of liquor, either on or off duty, or
bringing liquor to the engine-house, he is subject to discharge.

But the firemen are sober and steady, and
with dominoes, or the checker-board, many of
them while away the few hours of leisure.

R. S. M. MILLER,
St. Philadelphia, Pa.

BUILDERS

TE SALE

kade Farm

D TO THE MAYOR

Received at the

known as the city

the eastern line of
hundred acres, man-

years' lease on

cash, or one-thir-

ers, at 8 per cent in

any or all bids.

ARD, Ch'mn Com.

STONE

CEMENT

phalt.

KS, CARRIAGE

Neuchatel, Trin-

als, & London Portians

and plating

O. A. SMITH,

Street, Atlanta, Ga.

sun tins and the

IPOD,

R OF—

PAINTS,

White Lead, one
dealers in

sts' Materials

Glass, Etc.

TREETS.

ECATUR STREET

RESSES,

INK, ETC.

Custom Prices

RMS!

Custom Co.

Atlanta, Ga.

refer to them

LIFE OF A FIREMAN.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE WAY THE GUARDIANS OF THE CITY LIVE.

Always Ready for Duty—How They Spend Their Time in Hours of Recreation—A Holiday Out of Every Eleven Days.

The life of a fireman! The very sentence is suggestive of the curious existence that beats soldiering.

Few people ever stop to consider the unusual features of a fireman's existence.

But the chance passer-by, who sees the firemen sitting around the room, some outside, some inside, playing dominoes, checkers, reading or writing, is prone to think that the boys have a pretty good time.

"Clang!"

The passer-by turns his head and is electrified at the change that follows the first tap of the alarm-bell. Horses spring

hour, then the second relief and the third follow as at breakfast.

After they get back from dinner, if there has been a fire, the men proceed to clean up and change the hose, clean up the engines and other work.

About once a week the sleeping apartments are scoured, the windows washed and a thorough cleaning up indulged in, and the rooms are thus kept sweet and clean.

During the afternoon, if there is no cleaning to be done and no alarms, the men have several hours of leisure, and they spend them as they do the morning hours, until 5:30 o'clock, when they start to supper, and by 8:30 the horses are bedded down and the men all back at their places and ready for the night.

THEY BETTER EARLY.

The day of a fireman is twenty-four hours, and rising early, he naturally goes early to bed.

By 9 o'clock they have all turned in. The fire coat and fire hat of each and every fireman is left hanging on the apparatus, and the rooms are thus kept sweet and clean.

Drivers get \$65, stokers \$65, and the firemen who does the horse-shoeing \$65.

All the horses are shot at the work shop, where a full set of shoes for each horse in the department is kept ready for use all the time, so as to prevent delays. If a shoe is lost Saturday night it can be put on Sunday, although all the blacksmiths in the city are closed.

The assistant foreman gets \$75, the foreman \$80, engineers \$80, except the foreman and en-

gines \$85. The superintendent of the firemen's work is paid \$50 a month, and afterwards \$60.

These salaries are uniform in all the companies.

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PAY OF THE FIREMEN.

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The assistant foreman gets \$75, the foreman \$80, engineers \$80, except the foreman and en-

STILSON, JEWELER.

56 WHITEHALL ST.
Reliable Goods.
Fair Dealing.
Bottom Prices.

GET YOUR Blank Books, Ledgers,

PRINTING, Journals, Cash Books,

Binding, Electrotyping,

etc., etc., of

JAS. P. HARRISON & CO.,

(The Franklin Publishing House.)

State Printers, Atlanta, Ga.

Consult them before placing your orders.

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May 14-15

DR. BOWES & CO.

Manufacturer and Dealer in

CARRIAGES, □

81 and 83 Decatur St.

I have a large lot of fine PHAXTONS, new and

second-hand, fine hand-made and eastern made.

The best and latest styles at BOTTOM PRICES.

All work guaranteed.

15

May 14-15

DR. BOWES & CO.

PARAPHRAGMATIC PENCILINGS.

In conversation with a literary friend he reminded me that very much of the reading of the present generation is fragmentary. Said he: "To illustrate, I have found few persons who have read Goldsmith's 'Citizen of the World,' and yet these very persons are quite familiar with his best poems and with his 'Vicar of Wakefield.'" The observation is just, as I have sometimes occasion to remark. This friend himself was short on some of the best English literature. He had read nothing of Carlyle beyond "Sartor Resarts" and the "French Revolution." You now often meet with literary students who have read nothing of Coleridge except his "Ancient Mariner," and not one in a score has studied his best work, "The Friend." The brevity of life may atone for some of these shortcomings, but the real apology is best found in the multitude of books.

Caliph Omar has been much inveigled against for the burning of the Alexandrian library. It is quite certain that some of the best of the old world literature perished in that memorable conflagration, but a great deal of trash shared the same fate. If we were prepared to strike the balance between profit and loss in that incendiary procedure there might be some reason to consider the successor of Mohammed a public benefactor.

To return to Goldsmith, we advise everybody, and especially the young, to read once and again the "Citizen of the World."

Many years ago Dr. H. V. M. Miller, in a pleasant interview with Mr. Thackeray, remonstrated in a half-serious way with the great novelist, for suffering Colonel Newcome to die without the knowledge of the freak of fortune that was soon to enrich his surviving family. Dr. Miller insisted that as Moses was granted a Pisgah view of the promised inheritance before he lay down to die on "Nebo's lonely mountain," so the old East India veteran should have been vouchsafed at least a glimpse of the brighter day about to dawn on his loved ones.

In reply Mr. Thackeray very courteously said while a tear moistened his eye, "Doctor, I was obliged to send the old colonel to heaven." This was hardly poetic politics, but we let that pass, to make this further observation—that the droll of the death hour sometimes strangely quickens the memory.

When a school-boy, I read in Abercrombie's "Intellectual Philosophy" the story of a servant girl, notoriously illiterate, that in her last hours repeated line after line from the Hebrew and Greek scriptures. The affair was profoundly mysterious until it was afterwards ascertained that in early life she had been a house servant of some learned divine whose habit it was to pace his study floor and read his Greek and Hebrew aloud. The servant learned some passages by note, while utterly ignorant of their meaning. For many years that had seemed to pass from her memory, but as the shadows fell about her dying bed the old words were remembered and reproduced.

In the death scene of Colonel Newcome, Thackeray avails himself of this philosophical fact to make his departure more touching. The old colonel speaks not in his mother tongue, but talks Hindustani as he wanders in delirious fancy on the banks of the Ganges. Yet, again, he is at the old school listening to the roll call and in response to some spirit voice that calls him out of the skies, he says "adsum" as in the years gone.

By the way, Thomas Campbell—who was neither a great philosopher nor a very great poet—tells us in his Lycioch that "the secret of life gives us mystical love." Whether this be literally true we gravely question, but of one thing we are fully persuaded, that no memory will ever finally perish.

Not only does every idle word have its judgment day, but every buried memory has its resurrection hour.

Washington Irving once paid a handsome tribute to Roscoe, the charming historian of the Medici.

At one period in his life, Roscoe was immensely wealthy, with a splendid residence in Liverpool. Owing to financial reverses—whether in "the sugar or cotton line" we are not informed—he was reduced to penury.

His statues and paintings, gathered from the best galleries of Italy, were sold at ruinously low prices. His library, composed largely of curious volumes of forgotten lore, was disposed of by a professional auctioneer. Roscoe felt most keenly the loss of these companions of his leisure hours. He has expressed his regrets in some verses that are almost classical in their finish.

TO MY BOOKS:

As one, who destined from his friends to part,

—Regrets their loss, but hopes again erewhile
To share their converse and enjoy their smile,
And tempers by the may affliction's dart;

These loved associates—chiefs of elder art—
Teachers of wisdom who could once bequeath

My tedious hours and lightened every toil;

I now resign you; now with fainting heart.

For, pass a few short years or days or hours,

And happier seasons may their dawn unfold

And all your sacred fellowship restore;

When dead from earth, unlimited its powers,

Mind shall with mind direct communion hold

And kindred spirits meet to part no more.

Confucius, in a highly significant way: "How can a man be concealed?" We commend this suggestive saying of the Chinese sage to that class of people who are racked and torn by petty ambitions. If a man has real merit it will sooner or later be discovered by a discerning public. A prurient craving for notoriety is a mark of pitiable weakness as well as of morbid self-consciousness.

Perhaps it is the author of "The Seasons" who writes:

"Pigmies are pygmies still, though perched on

Ape;

And pyramids are pyramids still in vase."

A reputation that needs to be perpetually puffed is not worth the having. W. J. S.

In Memoriam.

Whereas it has pleased God, the Grand Master of the universe, to remove from life to rest our beloved brother, Dr. J. E. Miller, let it be

Resolved, That we humbly submit to the will of Him who directs us well.

In his death the wife lost a kind and affectionate husband, the children a good and useful man, the medical profession a prominent physician, the Masonic fraternity a bright and shining light.

That we tender to the bereaved family and kindred our deepest and heartfelt sympathy.

The last torch wore the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

That a copy of these resolutions draped in mourning be furnished the bereaved family.

That we request the Campbell & Co. and New South to publish.

J. W. BROWN,
J. J. BEALL,
J. L. LATHAM,
Committee.

MALARIA FEVER is caused by Malaria. The germs are in the air you breath. Take Badam's Microbe Killer and that will kill the germ and you cannot have an ache or pain.

For sale by W. F. Parkhurst, sole agent, 96 South Pryor street.

—This.

I have issued a limited number of special rate club tickets for my fine cabinet photographs. All who will form clubs please call at once at my gallery and get tickets and instructions. The get-up of each club will be entitled to a fine large photograph or its value in cash if preferred.

C. W. MYERS.

Motes' Club Photographs.

Call at once and get a set of club tickets, or you will be late. They are going rapidly. Only a limited number are issued.

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TURNS OF FORTUNE'S WHEEL

How the Great Mexican National Lottery Is Managed.

A Prize of \$120,000 Eagerly Sought for While Small Fortunes of \$40,000 and Less Are Not Disregarded—Serulous Carelessness of the Drawings Under Strict Governmental Supervision—A Shower of Wealth.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

CITY OF MEXICO, May 10, 1890.—On Monday morning last the 450,000 inhabitants of this tropical metropolis were awakened by the booming of the drums, the peals of innumerable bells, while mingling with these sounds of national rejoicing were heard the blare of bugles, and notes and thuds of drums, marching bands, etc.

It was the Círculo de Mayo, the 5th of May, the greatest of Mexican holidays, which commemorates the triumph of Mexican arms over the French invader on the heights of Puebla. All the city full of people awoke with one thought: "It is the day of the drawing of the great prizes in the Mexican National Public Lottery."

Those who had not bought their tickets already were calling for their servants to run out to the street to buy a ticket in the "Beneficencia," and there was a rush all the morning to obtain the coveted slips of drawings, which immediately were handed to the compositors in a miniature printing office near the platform. In this way the long lists of drawings were to be set up complete, almost simultaneously with the conclusion of the drawings. Stout men stood at the wheels ready for the signal of a black-eyed, genial-faced gentleman, who presided at

difficulty, was another crowd assembled to see the lottery drawing.

The light of many tons of color peering through the stained-glass windows shone automatically on the audience, which had no eyes save for the platform at one end of the lofty room. Here, raised a few feet above the floor, were the wheels containing the numbers corresponding to the tickets and the numbers of the amounts of the prizes. The greater wheel was divided into six segments, each of which one could see 60,000 little rubber cylinders inside each of which was a little pinkish ticket bearing the number of the ticket. In the smaller wheel, similarly constructed, were 1,680 cylinders, each of which contained a ticket on which was inscribed the amount of a prize. How innocent those little cylinders of rubber looked, while slyly hidden among them all was that

One of \$40,000, one of \$20,000, one of \$5,000, one of \$2,000, hundreds of minor prizes. In cases where tickets were paid for in gold the prizes were paid in that metal or its currency equivalent, and this was the case with all prizes drawn in the United States. The payment for the payment of the lottery was made 120 days before the drawings were deposited in the Bank of London and Mexico of this capital, and certified to by a government official, a form which is invariably observed, and, indeed, under the very strictly enforced law, could not possibly be evaded. Thus ticket-holders have a certainty of fair dealing throughout the whole business.

The principal prizes on the 5th of May were sold, as follows: No. 54,700, drawing \$120,000, in this city, New Orleans, San Francisco; No. 67,104, drawing \$40,000, in Boston and this city, and the third capital prize of \$20,000 in Chicago. Other prizes went to Boston, Oaxaca, Buffalo, Portland, Kansas City, Nashville and Chilpancingo, Mexico.

It is a curious fact that Mexicans are addicted largely to the purchase of whole tick-

etices at the corner of San Francisco and San Lefran streets, the lottery commissioners officials and clerks depositing part of the night to "check up" the results of the day's work, and to arranging the list of numbers drawing prizes in consecutive numerical order. After following them through that part of their routine, I was convinced that they all earned their salaries. It was as big a job as an election night, but it was a quiet office. The lottery drawings have for the capital prize \$60,000 and twice a year—on great national holidays, the 5th of May and the 15th of September—the capital prize is \$120,000. In the drawing which I am describing the minor prizes were as follows:

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FINNCE AND COMMERCE

BONDS, STOCKS AND MONEY.

CONSTITUTION OFFICE,
ATLANTA, June 14, 1890.

New York exchange buying at par and selling at 4% premium.

STATE AND CITY BONDS. Bid. Asked.

New Georgia 4½% 30 year 118½ 120½

Georgia 7½ 118 101½

S. C. Brown 102 107

Savannah 8% 105 107

Charleston 8% 108 110

Atlanta 8%, 1892 108 110

Atlanta 7%, 1904 122 125

Atlanta 7%, 1898 115 118

Atlanta 6%, long date 102 105

Atlanta 6%, long date 105½ 107

Atlanta 4½%, long date 115 118

Macan 6% 115 118

Columbus 6% 101 105

Rome graded 110 115

Rome graded 108 108

Rome 6% 95 98

ATLANTA BANK STOCKS.

Atlanta National 300

Atlanta Banking company 126

Germania Loan and Banking Co. 103

Merchants' Bank 159

Bank of the State of Georgia 140

Capital City 145

Lowry Company 149

Merch. & Mechanics' Bldg. & Tr. Co. 149

South Atlantic Bank 140

Traders' Bank 100

RAILROAD BONDS.

Georgia 8, 1897 107½

Georgia 8, 1910 115

Georgia 8, 1922 116

Central 7%, 1892 108

Atlanta, Columbia and Atlanta 120

Atlanta and Charlotte, 1st 120

Atlanta and Charlotte, income 100

Western of Alabama, 2d 100

Georgia Pacific, 2d 78

America, Prest. & L'pink 1st 75

Marietta and North Georgia 110

Sav., And. & West Point 1st 98

Stone and Carrollton 101

RAILROAD STOCKS.

Georgia 8, 1897 200

Atlanta and Charlotte 88

Southwestern 121

Central 121

Augusta and Savannah 100

Atlanta and West Point 100

Atlanta and West Point 1st 101

THE STOCK MARKET.

The Day on the Floor of the New York Stock Exchange.

NEW YORK, June 14.—There was scarcely any stock market today, transactions in listed stocks being confined to only 42,512 shares and in the unlisted to 22,000 shares, while fluctuations were strictly upon a party with trading. In no stock but Sugar was there any real fluctuation and that was very moderate for that stock. The general indisposition to trade pending settlement of the silver question, one way or the other, extended to the day professionals and traders, and the extension of the class of stocks which were regarded as too speculative to trade. Business was most intense, even for the start; and prices, as usual, got a drooping tendency which sufficed to carry Sugar down to 7.82 after sales at 7.83%, but in nothing else was there a movement worthy of notice. The bank statement showed a marked increase in the surplus reserve of banks and this finally died away with little influence exerted by the shipment of gold yesterday

SHEEP HUSBANDRY.

THE MANAGEMENT OF FLOCKS IN GEORGIA AND THE SOUTH.**An Expert's Views on a Matter of Importance to the Farmers of the South—An Industry Worth Cultivating.**

Written for The Constitution.

The opportunity afforded me of investigating sheep husbandry was enjoyed with a keen relish. Of the many lines pertaining to the subject, nothing entertained me more than the management of flocks in the states east of the Mississippi river.

It will be unnecessary to refer to the peculiar systems of sheep husbandry and the methods suited to each purpose for which sheep are kept in the United States. Without being tedious, it would be well to mention some of those systems, and the purposes sought, that the readers may, perhaps, the better understand what variety may be found in the pleasant work assigned me.

It has been too commonly understood that sheep raising only meant wool raising. In the past this has been the general and nearly universal purpose for which sheep owners labored.

In the north, as a means for improvement of flock, there were flocks raised for meat, while carefully studying the wool products of the flocks there were other questions belonging to breeding, or, as we shall call them, "stud flocks," that required the highest attention and best thought and skill of the breeders. It is not the purpose of this article to give a full resume of the methods and management of a breeding establishment as are quite common in the states.

The various families of the Merino sheep breeders each have an organization with a register association that issues periodically a carefully compiled register of each individual animal showing its claims to purity of blood and breeding. This is not enough. The pedigree must show that the individual line runs back through a successful and direct line of ancestry by which the preceding good animals can be confidently depended upon.

This system has been unfairly and unjustly ridiculed by those who have little or no knowledge of the subject. The facts are, and are relied upon by breeders and intelligent flock-masters, that this pains-taking breeding of sheep has been greatly simplified and so well adapted to be used with a minimum of expense. An expert who rarely misses his calculations as to what a purely-bred, well-pedigreed ram will do in improving the size, form, quantity and stamina of his flock. He will assuredly calculate the fleece characteristics that shall be secured, and the gain in weight and value of the wool from the use of a really meritorious, definitely bred ram.

The system given is not to the merest chance circumstances of feeds and coupling. It comes near being one of the exact sciences. The men who embark in breeding these flocks do so with all the advantages, industry, intelligence, skill and persistence that is usual and always necessary to secure success in the arts, mechanics and business enterprises in which they engage. Each of these breeds of Merinos have a special excellence, adapted to some special purpose that can be illustrated definitely.

What is true of these breeds is equally applicable to the various breeds of English origin. These breeds are designated as British breeds, and formerly were looked upon as the mutation breeds.

It is they are each esteemed as mutton sheep, but are not the only mutton sheep.

The Merino sheep have long been bred in France for this purpose. In fact the Rambouillet breed of French Merinos are to French agriculture and their mutton industry what the Southdowns are to English sheep raisers. So of some of the breeds of Merino sheep in the United States. Each of these prominent breeds have been recommended, organized and register associations in the country and are definite, reliable aids in the breeding and improvement of flocks.

To each breed belongs distinct characteristics adapted to specific conditions and purposes. The skill necessary to direct and secure successful breeding is as peculiar and important with each as is the case with the other.

To show that there is no guess work about this, let me say, an expert breeder can tell from a sample of wool as it comes from the sheep's back what the sheep was like, to what breed it belonged, whether a ram, ewe, wether or lamb; whether it was a well-bred sheep or a mongrel; whether a young sheep or old; whether it had been sheared, or whether it had been wooled during the entire year or starved for a time; and whether it has been alighted at any time during the growth of the fleece.

All this must depend largely upon the even management of the sheep, as well as the partage and blood of the animals. There is nothing today so important to agricultural mutton-sheep husbandry as knowledge in the breeding, feeding and definite management of the mutton breeds of sheep.

The mutton industry is so much more specific than the wool industry that a better intelligence of the subject must be obtained if success is attained.

The American people are wool-growers, and are well posted in the management of wool flocks. It was carefully estimated by one of the most prominent writers on the subject, a few years ago, that ninety-five per cent of the sheep of the United States were of Merino blood, which were properly considered wool-producing sheep rather than mutton sheep.

The estimate may have been near the truth, but since then the mutton breeds have greatly increased. The point wished to be made is that the American people understand the management of mutton flocks better than mutton flocks. And worse than all this they do not, as a rule, believe that mutton breeds require more careful management. The general impression is that breeds make the difference in characteristics of all sheep. It has been taught by men who did not know or did not care if their customers who bought these sheep, were deceived. It is a terrible mistake to suppose that reported and sold these sheep to our people didn't know any better. They were ignorant of the way sheep were raised, fed and managed in this country. Better intelligence on these questions has been gained in the last four or five years. It has been forced upon the sheep-raisers because of the low prices of wool, and the embarrassment of sheep owners who were compelled to sell wool for profits. In their extremity a business experience has come to them and they have thought, studied, investigated and gotten upon a higher basis where they could see and feel the importance of sheep with more than one purpose. A double purpose sheep is as we conclude: a sheep that can at two years old give a matured carcass, and a second purpose, depending upon the breed, and shear eight to ten pounds of clean wool, not scoured, but clean as cold, clear water will make it. Such a sheep by the law of inheritance, must be one raised and managed more liberally than the common sheep of the country, that was able to get its living without the provident hand of man, but its yearly fleece and lamb, perhaps lamb and run in the natural pastures—the wild woods.

Here comes in the great trouble: we were not taught what the management of flocks meant in this better sense. It would be as well to call it imposed sheep husbandry for it is this, since it belongs to and must ever depend upon a safe, reliable, abundant, liberal food supply from generation to generation, to care for the health of the animals.

The spunk little fellow from Virginia replied to the inflammatory editorial, and among other things said that the students were on a peaceable mission, attending to their own business and paying for what they got; they were to some extent guests of the city, and entitled to protection. If, however, the city was not inclined to render that protection, the students would be as well to go home.

The history of the war is full of harrowing incidents—incidents that appear incredible. I myself once in Virginia, was paid off the cars onto a platform at Gordonsville, to be buried there, as it was supposed I was either dead or would not be alive when the train reached Gordonsville, and was less expensive to be buried there than at the larger city. There were a number of similarly hopeless cases put off that train at the same time. The rest—or the suspension of the jostling car motion, and the purer air of the open platform—had a salutary effect. The others, poor fellows, passed away to the eternal beyond, where the war trumpets are never heard. When consciousness came to me soft, healthy, and free from dandruff or humors. The universal testimony is that this preparation has no equal as a dressing, and is, therefore, indispensable to every well-furnished toilet.

A sepulchral voice was heard in his rear. A pale, emaciated man, with a broad white bandage over his brow, had arisen, and was reaching long, bony fingers after the doctor—the sufferer a very personification of the "ghost"—while the faint, fair voice cried out—

"Here's your dead man, my friend!"

The shock—the terrible surprise—these indeed were great. But the joy experienced at the meeting of the two old comrades, after the recognition was sure and complete, these cannot be measured by mere words.

What the world adds interest to the history is the fact that this same officer, now a gentleman with national fame as the representative of a North Carolina district in congress, had been once before the door of death, and had been saved by a headless missile coming out in the back. There are doubtless but few instances on record of two similar casualties considered fatal, happening to one who was actually fully recovered from the effects of both wounds.

The hospital history of the war is full of harrowing incidents—incidents that appear incredible. I myself once in Virginia, was paid off the cars onto a platform at Gordonsville, to be buried there, as it was supposed I was either dead or would not be alive when the train reached Gordonsville, and was less expensive to be buried there than at the larger city. There were a number of similarly hopeless cases put off that train at the same time. The rest—or the suspension of the jostling car motion, and the purer air of the open platform—had a salutary effect. The others, poor fellows, passed away to the eternal beyond, where the war trumpets are never heard. When consciousness came to me soft, healthy, and free from dandruff or humors. The universal testimony is that this preparation has no equal as a dressing, and is, therefore, indispensable to every well-furnished toilet.

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On one occasion three or four men made an assault upon a student from Texas. The student backed himself up against a tree and throwing open his springback knife gave them such a warm reception that two of his assailants were carried to the hospital on window sills.

I do not know how long this bitter feeling existed, but although 1869 the hatred for southerners was bitter and intense, and it was only the pluck and courage of the southern boys that enabled them to complete their studies in this great center of civilization and education.

WAR REMINISCENCES.

POLITICAL DRIFT,

In the Month of Death.

Written for The Constitution.

Sheep-raising in the agricultural states cannot depend on the bounty of nature. Even chestnuts are not a complete food supply. The breeds must be adapted to the situation and character of the foods they can afford. If the soil is poor and the food supply limited, the small breed must be adapted to such meager conditions. As a rule, and it is a safe one, small sheep will do best where pasture is poor and sheep are required to travel farther to fatten themselves. Larger sheep belong to better success foods, while the largest sheep can be successfully kept where the most abundant supplies are within reach.

Successful management means that which accommodates the sheep with the proper sustenance. Without this there can be nothing. The management that requires sheep to "root hog or die" is not worthy the name of management. It may be that sheep can be profitable, and it is exactly so in your highly favored state, and you have had intended to discuss this subject in the paper, but found too much between me and it to more than mention it.

It may be claiming more than my dues to say my visit to Georgia and the gulf coast of the United States has awakened an interest in the sheep-raising in the piney woods. Southern writers have given much attention to the subject, and northern writers have imagined the subject demanded the use of their fertile pens. No sheep-raising in the United States has so much interest and novelty about it, so much that promises well for wool-growing, so much that is likely to mislead the stranger, so needing common sense of conditions, as sheep-raising in the north. The author of this article has given fearful pictures of the deprivations in prison life. The man did not worry himself about being killed in battle—that did not concern him. But he was (and so universally known in our regiment) an acknowledged "man of comfort"—a perfect devotee to the idea and purpose of "comfort" under all circumstances. He lived up to his maxim and principle of facts—he was actually a man of comfort. How to live in a federal prison—how to prepare for such a dire possible emergency in the future concerned him deeply; for he never knew when he might be surrendered. But for that future emergency, my friend wore a vest which had buttons made of gold coin heavily covered with serge. I was frequently amused at the zeal he displayed in the care of that vest, and I shall never forget how promptly it was donned whenever there arose a probability of meeting the enemy. Had my sacred injunctions to look after that vest in the event of capture been violated, the author of this article would have been a shabby-looking affair, for one so devoted to his own personal appearance.

During the summer of 1869 the writer had occasion to spend four months in one of the prettiest villages on the Hudson, picturesque and delightful so far as scenery and healthfulness were concerned, but exceedingly tough in a social way for a young man who happened to hail from any point south of Mason and Dixie's line.

R. M. BELL.

JUST AFTER THE WAR.

Much has been written about the treatment of northern men in the south, but we do not remember to have ever seen any published statement as to the treatment of southerners who had occasion to spend any length of time among the truly loyal citizens of the north. In these published statements the northerner is generally pictured as being in imminent danger of having his anatomy punctured with bullets from the deadly revolver, while the Yankees imagine every southerner habitually carries in his hip-pocket. Nine times out of ten these stories are imaginary or so much overdrawn as to make them incredible.

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There were about seventy-five young men from the south in the commercial school which I attended, nearly every southern state being represented from Virginia to Texas. For mutual improvement and social enjoyment the southerners organized a literary society which was called in honor of the greatest of southern soldiers, The Lee Association.

The town had two distinctive features. It was noted for its superior educational facilities, numbering among other noted institutions the finest female college in the world which was founded by that great educator, Mathew Vassar. The other feature was, that it was the strongest republican stronghold in the State of New York, and it was difficult to make the average citizen of this town believe that a democrat could be an honest man.

During our sojourn in this place we had ample opportunity to observe the deep and bitter hatred that existed against southerners. In fact, we do not believe that our presence would have been tolerated had it not been for the money which the southern boys were spending in the purchase of their uniforms. As a rule, the boys were liberally supplied with funds, and it was a difficult matter to keep the expense account under seventy-five dollars each per month.

To walking the streets it was not prudent for a student to go alone, especially on the outskirts of the city, nor in the most thickly populated portions after nightfall. Even when two or three were together, their ears would occasionally be greeted with the expression: "There goes a gang of the d—d rebels, now!"

There was one venturesome student from Georgia who took the chances going out in the city alone at night. The result was he had one or more black eyes from the time he entered the school until he left.

The contest for the presidency was at its height. Grant and Colfax on one side and Seymour and Blair on the other. A democratic mass-meeting had been called for Pine Hall, and a number of distinguished speakers were announced, among them the brilliant Sunset Cox. The Lee Association attended the meeting in a body, and occupied conspicuous seats. When Mr. Cox was introduced he advanced slowly toward the footlights and began his speech in a low and deliberate tone of voice. A voice from the gallery sang out: "Louder! louder!" as if with a view of disturbing the speaker.

Mr. Cox slowly raised his arm and pointing to the man in the gallery said: "Alright, I will reach you rascals and scalawags as while."

The boys yelled and the republicans looked daggers toward the southerners.

Further on in the speech Mr. Cox paid a glowing tribute to the democrats of Kentucky, who had rolled up a majority of 90,000, the southerners arose to their feet and yelled again.

This was too much for the editor of the republican organ and he proceeded at once to wave the bloody shirt. In great sensational headlines next morning he announced that the citizens had been insulted at their very doors by a repetition of the celebrated rebel yell well known in battle, the tone of which could not be mistaken and once heard could never be forgotten.

He further warned the students that should it ever be repeated, it would be throttled in their throats, and intimated that there were plenty of "loyal" men in the village ready and willing to do the "throttling."

A spunk little fellow from Virginia replied to the inflammatory editorial, and among other things said that the students were on a peaceable mission, attending to their own business and paying for what they got; they were to some extent guests of the city, and entitled to protection. If, however, the city was not inclined to render that protection, the students would be as well to go home.

The history of the war is full of harrowing incidents—incidents that appear incredible. I myself once in Virginia, was paid off the cars onto a platform at Gordonsville, to be buried there, as it was supposed I was either dead or would not be alive when the train reached Gordonsville, and was less expensive to be buried there than at the larger city. There were a number of similarly hopeless cases put off that train at the same time. The rest—or the suspension of the jostling car motion, and the purer air of the open platform—had a salutary effect. The others, poor fellows, passed away to the eternal beyond, where the war trumpets are never heard. When consciousness came to me soft, healthy, and free from dandruff or humors. The universal testimony is that this preparation has no equal as a dressing, and is, therefore, indispensable to every well-furnished toilet.

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The history of the war is full of harrowing incidents—

THE STORY OF QUANTRELL'S RAID
The Desolation of Law
rence.
A FEDERAL TOWN CAPTURED
By a Dash in the Face of a Regi
ment of Federal Troops.

'Twas in the rotunda of the Kimball. It's a great place for meeting up with all sorts and conditions of men, and often long-lost friends meet and recognize each other under its cool arcade.

It is the Rialto of Atlanta.

Peculiar incidents happen there also; scenes lost to all save the eye of the keenest observer. One of these incidents happened not long ago, and out of it grew this story of dashing bravery, of fire, of blood and battle. Its chief actor was a man whose name is world-known. Partisan to the core, he was a second Dundee; he was a type of Rupert. He was never so cool as when in the saddle, never so cool as when charging a line of horsemen.

"At last, just as the faint perfume in the east over the level prairie-land began to announce the approaching dawn, a halt was ordered, and Quantrell sent forward Gregg and a score of men to take the bridge over the little stream some six miles this side of Lawrence. Meantime, we breakfasted on cold rations and such had it took a drink of whisky. It was very dark and dismal as the wind swept the mist-wreaths here and there over the vast, silent prairie and tossed the tall grasses into wild, screaming舞.

The Atkins under a heavy ground-swell. It was very ghostly standing there, hand on mane and foot in stirrup, impatiently waiting for some sound from the front, while the gigantic figures of the orderlies moved through the damp gloom like spectres of the Brocken calling."

"'Sudden, Quantrell heard a half mile in front, where Gregg had gone. Then all was still. Then came over the prairie the rapid hoof-beats of a fast horse. The rider soon became visible and went direct to Quantrell."

"We killed three, captured nine, and Captain Gregg awaits orders, sir."

"Call off your troop," replied Quantrell, and to the bugler:

"Boots and saddles!"

Long, long, clear and shrill the beautiful refrain rang out, and ere the bugler had his instrument well under his arm, we had got the order.

"Right dress, forward-trot, gallop!" We were already been arranged in columns of four and along we thundered, passed the bridge without a halt, where Gregg joined, leaving a party to care for the federal killed and wounded and where they were soon again in ranks, I opine that they put their own construction on their orders and slew the whole lay-out! Oh! they were barbarous!"

"Just then a soft footstep was heard at the door, and looking up I beheld John entering. He came up to the bed and stooping, tenderly lifted the frail body and held it in his arms as if she were an infant. The great beaming eyes met mine with a smile of delight shot from their depths that was rarely equalled, and as his lips bent and gently caressed the little mouth, a look of perfect happiness lit up the countenance of the young wife. Presently he put her back on the bed, and motioning to me, walked from the room. I followed and joined him on the outside.

He reached his side, and with a face worn and thin from tireless watching and suspense asked:

"Doctor, can she live?"

"Not in this place," I replied, "she must be removed, and that at once, to quarters where she will have careful nursing and close attention."

He buried his face in his hands and sobbed like a child, and huskily said:

"I have been trying to get her to go to her mother's in the country, where she would get all of this; but, doctor, she refuses to go, unless I accompany her, and that is out of the question; for I have barely enough to send her. You see," and here he faltered, "we ran away from home and got married without asking our parents any questions. They have sent all of our letters back to us unopened, but if she would go to them, I know they would take her in."

"Would you go if you could?" I asked, as he ceased speaking and once more broke the silence.

"Would I?" he almost screamed, "my God, doctor, I would give this right arm of mine for to pay our way to the country home she deserved for me."

"Go, then," I quickly replied, "and get a carriage, and I will have her ready by the time you return; you shall go home together."

"He did not pause for a moment, and was about to step out when I said, "Wait, I had ceased speaking. I re-entered the sick-chamber and sought the side of my patient, and to my dismay found her much weaker than I had expected. I raised her into a sitting posture, and holding her almost in my arms, said:

"We are going to send you home to your mother, where you will have bright sunlight to cheer you, and the sweet songs of birds to awaken you in the morning."

Her head leaned to one side until her eyes were fixed on mine, and a peaceful smile of happiness filled her face with a supernatural glow.

"Is John go-ing, too?" she gasped.

"Yes," I replied, "he is going home with you; I will—need my strength."

With a heart filled with sadness I gently replaced the wasted figure on the bed and sat down beside her to wait for John.

It seemed to me that John would never come, and I constantly watched the fading woman, praying that her husband would make all possible speed, for it was only a matter of a short time, if she was allowed to remain in her present abode. I felt that if she could be moved at once her life was saved, for the very mention of her old home, with John beside her, seemed to imbue her with renewed vigor.

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"Is John go-ing, too?" she gasped.

"Yes," I replied, "he is going home with you; I will—need my strength."

With a heart filled with sadness I gently replaced the wasted figure on the bed and sat down beside her to wait for John.

It seemed to me that John would never come, and I constantly watched the fading woman, praying that her husband would make all possible speed, for it was only a matter of a short time, if she was allowed to remain in her present abode. I felt that if she could be moved at once her life was saved, for the very mention of her old home, with John beside her, seemed to imbue her with renewed vigor.

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CHAMBERLIN, JOHNSON & CO., Importers and Dealers In

DRY GOODS, CARPETS, FURNITURE AND SHOES.

Two weeks have gone and we have two more to clear out in every Department, as we advertised on June 1st to last for four weeks.

A SPRING CLEANING IS NECESSARY

In every first-class and well-regulated business occasionally, and we are determined to sweep clean in every Department by the 1st of July, when we take stock.

WE HAVE NO 1 1-4 CENT LAWNS,

Neither have we any Immense Drives bought at auction for less than the raw material is worth. That is not our line. We have not added an article for this forced sale, and everything is first-class and guaranteed; and positively we have nothing but our usual stock, which consists of first-class selections of the newest and most stylish goods in every Department.

WE ARE CLEARING FOR A PURPOSE, and next week you can buy first-class goods, many at prices to cover cost and carriage, and all to go at greatly reduced figures.

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We have about 3,000 yards of wool Dress Goods in short lengths and remnants, from the most elegant of our spring shipments. These will go at prices to clear the lot at once. No limit.

THIS WEEK IS THE TIME

To see the stock before it is too badly broken, and remember, while we are not giving goods away, or selling common, cheap stuff, you can furnish your house from attic to cellar with carpets, furniture, linens, etc., and yourself and children with shoes and clothing in first-class goods at prices in reach of all.

LET CONSERVATIVE BUYERS COME AND SEE FOR THEMSELVES CHAMBERLIN, JOHNSON & CO., ATLANTA, GA.

CORONER JIM RILEY.

"Ther same oath what yer forem'n has tuck do you also tuck, so he's yer God."

Slowly each member of the jury lowered his right hand, and Coroner Riley seemed glad that at least that much of the afternoon's work was done. The occasion was a solemn one, for this was in the days that Macon was a village, and the inhabitants were not numerous enough to make the office of coroner lucrative. Inquests were few, and a necessity for the coroner to determine the whys and wherefores of untimely takings created as much of a stir as did the advent of a circus. But though his services were not often needed, Coroner Riley was always on hand when wanted. The finding of a dead body was a great discovery, and the news flew to all parts of the town on fleet wings. Everybody felt it to be the first duty to inform Jim Riley, and Jim dropped everything and went at once to the scene.

Now Jim Riley was a true specimen of the Georgia coroner of the old regime. A big, broad-shouldered man he was, with wiry, red whiskers that were given full permission to grow in any direction. They exercised no choice, however, and in consequence were bushy, and lent a savage appearance to the man that was not in keeping with his nature, for there were multitudes of worse men in those days than he. His voice was harsh and peculiar for the reason that he talked through his nose, and that organ had half way hidden beneath the red whiskers of the upper lip, his words were not altogether distinct. By long association, however, his townspeople readily understood him, but strangers were bewildered. A powerful man he was, too. To lift as much as Jim Riley could was the standard ambition of the young men in the town, and they did not allow him to forget it when trade was dull the boys gathered around the stores and practised feats of strength, all of which were always eclipsed by those of the coroner. The knowledge of this superior strength, together with the fact that he was the duly elected coroner of the county, gave him immense influence, and he was looked up to with respect even by the president. A frequent boast of his was: "I'm the only man in this county who kin make them gov'nor serve on or jury."

And yet under those heavy shaggy brows a merry blue eye twinkled, and if you want a real good friend Jim Riley was the man.

One hot August day the news was brought to the body of a man had been found floating down the river by some fishermen. The messenger who brought in the news was on his way to notify the coroner, and was apparently in a great hurry; but he was made to stop now and then to tell groups of anxious people all he knew about the find. The time began to drag, and he took up some minor citizen, and the question "Who can it be?" was asked hundreds of times. Every citizen was accounted for in some way, and then the mental investigation closed with the conviction that the dead man was a stranger. It now became necessary to think what stranger had been in the town recently.

"I'll tell you who it is," said a smart young man, "don't you know that man what come here in the stage with that big carpet-sack? We nobody don't know when he went away, and Tom Watson told me that carpet-sack was full of money."

"But I give you my 'pinion 'bout this thing," chimped in another, "my 'pinion is that's that man who said he wanted to run railroad to Columbus. The last time I saw him was a week ago this last gone Monday night, an' he was walking down to'dar the river."

In this way the dead man was discussed until the town had exclaimed: "There comes Jim Riley."

Coming down the street with long strides, followed by an immense crowd, passed and hurriedly took his seat in the coroner's room, was the coroner, his reddish hair looking darker than ever. On his stroke in front, and not a word did he utter. His lips were firmly set, and his mind was all intent upon the solemn duty he had before him. The procession was as still as the

leader, save the shuffling of feet as the crowd moved on down to the place where the man was found. It was a long walk of four miles to the river, and the sun beat down on the crowd, who did not mind the sun, but the walk. A stranger had been drowned, and if there had been foul play the citizens of Macon were determined that the guilty should not escape.

Finally, about a mile beyond Napier's field, the crowd stopped. The river made a bend to the right on the sand-bar, and a cloth over the head, was the body of a man.

The crowd was anxious to look at the features,

but this curiosity could not yet be gratified, for the first act of the coroner was to relax the grip on his lips, and say, in the loudest tones his nose would permit: "Accordin' ter their law that body out ther can't be tetch'd till ther is an' no man ain't or goin' ter tech 'em either."

Whatever Jim Riley said was law, and there was not a man in that vast crowd who would dare to question it. With his walking-stick the coroner drew a dead-line in the sand, and then most religiously was that line observed by the men, who made no noise, nor spoke to each other, nor to the body of a man.

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edge of Peachtree, with 2-room house, streets on
three sides, with electric line in front.

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room house, renting for \$30, on lot 60x150.

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Edgewood st., between 12th and 13th.

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three sides, with electric line in front.

\$2,000. Nice 5-room house on lot 50x150.

\$10,000. Beautiful new house on Lovejoy st.

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STORES ON Martin, Forsyth and other streets
and in old capitol building.

Call and see me if you want to rent.

G. W. Adair.

June 8-tf-8p

THE DRESDEN
CORNER
PRYOR & DECATUR STS.
(OPPOSITE THE KIMBALL.)

We have received a large assortment of Garden
Vases, fancy Flower Pots, Cala Lily Pots, Umbrellas and Cupids, which are very attractive
and will be sold very low. The Garden Vases are
particularly attractive, and cost a great deal less
than the domestic terra cotta ones.

In Rose Jars we had a big run last week, but we
were equal to the emergency. We have still a nice
assortment in the various sizes, and intending
purchasers better make haste before the supply is
exhausted.

We still offer our FLY FANS at the low price of
\$2 each. What comfort this small outlay of money
can buy, can be evidenced by those who are the
possessors of one or more of these little machines.

Our assortment of everything appertaining to
the China, Crockery, and Glassware business is
very complete, and it will be our aim to please the
public by selling the best goods at the lowest
prices and by prompt attention. Respectfully,

L. A. MUELLER.

Agents for GATE CITY STONE FIL-
TERS, the only reliable Filter in the market.

FINE SHOW CASES.
Ask for catalogue.
TERRY MFG CO., NASHVILLE, TENN.

BANK
OFFICE
AND STORE FIXTURES
THE TERRY MFG CO., NASHVILLE,
TENN.

IN HIS SHIRT SLEEVES.

A beautiful woman found dead in the gray
morning on the outskirts of the town. Two
laborers going to their work in the woods had
discovered the body, and in their fright had
thrown their axes down and beat a hasty re-
treat to the village, where, under great excite-
ment, they reported the matter to the authori-
ties.

All Brownfield was excited over the terrible
murder. Never in the history of the town had
such a tragedy occurred. The woman was
well known in the community as a young
widow whose husband had led a somewhat
reckless life, but who had left her well pro-
vided for at his death, which occurred after
two years of wedded life.

As was most natural with the added attraction
of a snug fortune, the pretty young widow
was quite popular, and it was rumored that
she had half a dozen suitors.

But this is in the nature of a digression. I
have introduced you to the woman dead, and the principal object of this
story is to unravel for the reader the mystery
of the body lay.

Why did the murderer leave it there? was
the question we involuntarily asked ourselves,
as the white face and staring eyes met our
gaze. Why did he not seek to conceal his
crime by throwing the body in the river?

The mayor, the five councilmen, the town
marshal, and perhaps fifty citizens of Brown-
field, after they had heard the story of the
two laborers, followed them to the spot where
yards from the water, in a clump of bushes by
the roadside, the body lay.

It was a fitting spot for a murderer. The
sandy road, arched by meeting trees that shut
the sunlight out, led abruptly to a covered
bridge which spanned a bleak and
mossy stream; and just fifty
yards from the water, in a clump of bushes by
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THIS PAPER CONTAINS
24 Pages.

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

SECOND PART.
Pages 13 to 24.

VOL. XXI.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 15, 1890.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

KEELY
CO.

KEELY
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CO.

KEELY
CO.

KEELY
CO.

KEELY
CO.

WE HAVE REACHED THE ZENITH OF A BRILLIANT SUMMER SUCCESS



A cyclone of Cottons. A car-load seems like a handful on Mondays. Every kind plentiful; only have a little patience. Yardsticks can't fly faster.

Five-cent Ginghams are a gay, rollicking crowd. Styles into the hundreds. The cases just in make at least ten thousand pieces that we've had this season.

Don't mistake these rich Rhode Islanders for the Scotch. There's something short if you see them side by side. The color range is royal, 8c, 10c, 12½c and 15c.

Canny Zephyrs. They go almost quicker than we can gather. Elegant, light, fine and veritable wonders for wear. Principally in plaid, 20c and 25c.

Clouds of Challis cover counters, white and silvery as a fog bank. Thirty dozen different colorings and designs in the 5c, 7½c and 10c grades. Think of it!

Gracefully floating fairy-like from shelves are the dreamy 12½c Challis. Character and beauty expressed in every fold. Occidental art.

Rare, scarce, handsome dark ground Challis and heaps of the creamy woolen sort in newest combinations. Tints delicate as the sun side of a peach.

Printed Penang. So pretty, so firm, so cheap. They are in the thickest crowd of Summer stuffs, 12½c.

Choteau Cotton. A dazzling French creation. Like Cheviot for strength, like a flower-speckled meadow for beauty. Found only here, 20c.

The Marmion Muslin, airiest and brightest of all the Cottons, are complete in assortment once more. Was ever any 10c fabric fitter for pleasant Summer wear!

The breeziest and coolest Colored Cotton Lawns in more new styles this season than for years past. Open to every breath of air, 8c, 10c and 12½c.

Flannels for bathing suits, blazers or blouses. Timely stuffs for women's wear that are in the swim to stay. A good quality that won't shrink, freaze or frouze, 25c.

Our Parasol victories are unparalleled. Recent improvements give you opportunity to examine the stock with ease, but remember the pleasant conveniences cost you nothing.

The money you save at our Embroidery counter on each purchase might just as well come from a Fortunatus' purse.

Filmy Mulls and sheer stitch-rich Cambries like miniature moutains of seafoam.

Long sections of shelves are surrendered to cartons of Edging, Inserting, Flouncing, and other dainty, snowy things that children and women will want to wear.

A first-of-the-season fullness and newness brightens the White Goods Square. All the prized Fashion vagaries. Fresh materials bedight with June graces just in.

Marvelous Swisses! Joy of the St. Gall spinning Kings. Exquisite coin spot designs have lately been added. Twice over the novelty and variety perhaps that you'll find anywhere else, 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c, 40.

This is a happy time for women wanting striped, plaided, checked or lace effect solid Black Lawn. Standard 25c quality at 15c. Dye waranted enduring.

Crystal Plaids, India Lawns and Linens, Jaconets, Czarina and all that growing brood at prices that'll make 'em go whooping. Why not? They're reasonable as soda water or ice cream.

The whole Ribbon regiment marks time to money-saving music. See the new shades, examine the qualities, then we dare you to doubt where Ribbons are sold cheapest.

Put this scrap of China Silk under a magnifier. Lots of luster there. Of course, the make is very best. That's why it's so hard to keep enough on hand to meet your asking.

Takes a world of weave-wit to put Drapery Nets together so they'll look and last right. Plenty of base stuff is about. Skip the bad. Honest worth in any of these which we sell at 75c, 90c, 98c, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.50 and \$3.00.

Any kind of Fan, firm or folding, that you care to flutter. My! how the stacks of them melted yesterday. Square, round, oval and other odd shapes. These are in center of the aisle. Another flight of finer, fancier Fans, including the richest feather and the daintiest guaze and satin, is at opposite counter.

Our Parasol victories are unparalleled. Recent improvements give you opportunity to examine the stock with ease, but remember the pleasant conveniences cost you nothing.

The quick-priced Parasols for women and children still hold out, and there's a rich remnant of the manufacturer's sacrificed Silk Umbrellas. The counter is bright with bargains.

Any sort of soft, clingy Cream Dress Goods—just a skimming: Albatross, Formosa, Serge, Wool Challis, Henrietta, Nuns-vieling, La Gloria and Cashmere.

More chapters in that Muslin Underwear serial. Facts that will fascinate. You'd stare were we to say how many thousand garments go from those counters every day. The money-saving time is now.

Every possible bit of value has been crowded into the price. With the present perfection of machinery, home work on Underwear is a loss of time. We sell them at less than the retail cost of material.

Mannish, dashing Blazers and Blouses. An effective innovation for girls of the period. A picturesque negligee style for urban or rural wear.

There they lie—in a double sense—three Huck Towels, all in a row, one each from three different New York stores, each one sold under a positive assurance that it was "all linen." What is the fact? Each one is cotton warp. It would surprise you to know who sold them—it would rattle the sellers just as much. They were honestly but ignorantly sold.

Such things don't happen here. Our Linen expert cannot be blinded with cotton. Just for illustration: Cream Huck Towels, large size—good finish and the pair price 25c. They give the pitch to the chorus of Linen Bargains.

A hurrah in Hats. Mens' Hats, Boys' Hats. Light of straw; soft of wool, dainty of mould, with every curl that Fashion gives, or every shape that Comfort demands. We have them and nothing extravagant to pay.

That stupendous Shoe show may set you thinking. Was there ever before such a display of Ziegler Bro's goods in the South? No. It took nerve and pluck to do it. All claims of favorable comparison by competitors are too absurd for serious discussion.

Price lists of Shoes is dry, uninteresting reading. We avoid them. The store is full of timely shapes, weights and makes for house or sand, or sod or rock—business or play—everybody. Prices least.

Comfortable, neat and new and the cost remarkably cheap. We say that of our Keely Company "Leader" \$2 Shoes for Summer,

Black and colored Silk Belts with silver buckles, 50c. A regular \$1 novelty.

Stockings are down, come and look.



AND ARE NOT RUEFULLY TRYING TO DISPOSE OF OLD ACCUMULATIONS.

KEELY
CO.

KEELY
CO.

KEELY
CO.

KEELY
CO.

KEELY
CO.

KEELY
CO.

"JIM."

The Inscription Over a Johnstown Grave, and the Story That Goes With It.

After the toasts at the dinner of the Johnstown correspondents, at the Fellowship club on Saturday night, and when reminiscences were in order, some chance remark brought out from General D. H. Hastings, who, having been the benefactor of the newspaper men at Johnstown, had become their guest in New York, a story of the flood, which, though it had waited a full year for the telling, has the freshness and delicacy of a newly plucked flower, and the always new odor of heroism inseparable from acts of noble actions, even though the hero be but a tramp. This is the way the general told it:

"It was the night after the flood, and I had arrived on the spot only a short time before, after driving sixty miles over the mountains. You know what horrible thing darkness was in Johnstown anyhow, and that was the first night, and the first time I felt us safe, standing on the bank overlooking the plain and the smoldering debris, at the bridge, saying nothing and trying not to think. Presently someone pulled a few pieces of wreck together and built a fire. We could see each other then, and one of the toughest looking men I ever saw in my life, and it took a pretty ragged and dirty old scoundrel to attract attention in Johnstown. He wanted to find out if he had found a battered old can, and in it he made some coffee over the fire and handed it around to us. I said, when he handed me mine:

"I suppose you've lost everything?"

"We always could some remark like that to a stranger than: it seemed about the only natural thing to say."

"You belong here?" said I.

"No," said he.

"Got friends here?"

"No."

"Look here," said I, "who are you anyway?"

"Well," he sort of muttered, "I'm what they call a tramp."

"Then he seemed to brighten up and he said:

"I'll tell ye: I ain't done a stroke o' work in more'n four year, but I just happened to come along here, an' I know you just knowed that I was a tramp."

"So, we tied a white piece of cotton about his hat, marked 'Morgan' on it in big letters, and told him to go help handle the dead. You know what awful work that was, but he looked like a ghoul anyhow, and he didn't kick at the assignment. After a day or two we noticed that he was one of the best we had."

"He never shirked a task, no matter how hideous, and he never stopped as long as there was work to do, day or night. When we organized a regular force, I wan-

ted to put him on the pay roll, and I asked him:

"What's your name?"

"Oh, just put me down "Jim," he said; that'll do."

"So as Jim he went down on the roll, and that was the only name we ever knew him by. We kept him at work about headquarters most of the time, and if any of the men of the army or navy that I was in Johnstown I had no more steady, hard working, faithful and honest man among all the thousand that were there. He did everything he was set to do so patiently, intelligently and uncompromisingly, that we all got to think of him as a good deal of a hero."

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GEORGIA FARMERS GROWING RICHER

**Two Thousand Gain \$900,000
in Five Years.**

Two-Thirds Are Gainers and One-Third Losers—Forty-Four Millions Gain in the State

The CONSTITUTION presents here facts which prove that the Georgia farmers are growing richer. The array of evidence is so far-reaching and comprehensive that the conclusion cannot be denied. Indeed, there is evidence in several instances that the facts behind the tax returns are much stronger than they appear on the books.

The official records show that two-thirds of the farmers of Georgia gained ground handsomely in five years, while one-third lost a little. The gainers gained 30 per cent, while the losers only lost 16 per cent. The total gain by two-thirds of the farmers heard from was \$1,200,315 and the total loss by the losing third was \$84,401, leaving a net gain of \$900,712 in the whole list of 1,991 farmers.

The list is a thoroughly representative one—not the rich or the poor, but average farmers taken at random, and looked up on the tax books afterward.

The story is simply this, that 1,344 farmers started out in 1884 with an average property of \$7,136 and in five years gained an average of \$66. At the same time 647 larger farmers started out with an average property of \$3,728 and lost \$595 each.

If this ratio runs through the 100,000 white Farmers of Georgia, two-thirds of them have gained \$64,000,000 and the other third has lost \$10,833,000—a net gain by the farmers of \$44,000 in five years.

This means that out of an average list of farmers starting five years ago, two-thirds supported their families and added 30 per cent to their capital—and that capital is \$3,136!

There is then an equal number of average business men who will show as good results on so small a capital? And yet the average business man works more hours than the farmer, and puts up with less room and less sunshine. The lot of the Georgia farmer is not so bad after all.

While in every other business combinations of capital are crushing out the small men, in agriculture alone it remains true that the man of small means has as good a chance to rise as his

RETURNS BY COUNTIES.

This table is made up from the tax return of twenty-five average farmers in each county. The farmers were taken at random by the CONSTITUTION's correspondents, without regard to property. They are men who make their living by farming, and not by merchandise or professional business. The original return sheets, with the name of each farmer, are on file in the CONSTITUTION office. For obvious reasons the names are not printed.

COUNTY.	Amount returned in 1884.	Increase in five years to 1889.	Amount they returned in 1884.	Decrease in five yrs. to 1889.	Net Increase.	Net Decrease.
Baker	13	13,427	4,838	12	30,703	4,415
Baldwin	13	47,004	8,098	12	56,830	2,621
Banks	19	53,340	11,696	6	23,682	1,992
Bartow	17	32,000	12,581	8	33,535	9,469
Berrien	17	19,142	4,900	9	20,042	5,140
Bibb	14	55,420	14,938	11	39,015	5,125
Brooks	14	45,166	10,770	11	44,173	4,634
Calhoun	23	58,216	41,010	2	1,588	—
Campbell	13	47,729	8,174	12	71,622	11,739
Carroll	17	22,320	7,644	8	12,130	2,151
Catoosa	13	23,450	4,900	11	32,163	2,073
Clarke	18	28,270	28,325	8	28,325	5
Clay	15	55,992	33,872	8	24,632	3,573
Clayton	14	37,254	9,399	11	27,377	4,056
Cobb	14	54,140	14,160	13	32,916	5,543
Columbia	14	80,921	9,863	10	81,806	1,123
Chattooga	15	35,346	9,835	14	44,096	5,250
Covington	11	73,194	7	14	62,640	12,422
Cox	15	28,394	6,398	10	35,292	6,898
Dade	16	40,317	13,364	10	42,322	5,464
Decatur	16	50,565	20,099	9	14,668	2,511
Dodge	17	29,988	14,007	8	23,043	3,285
Dooly	12	20,206	10,770	13	20,206	10
Dougherty	13	57,755	14,301	12	88,295	21,619
Douglas	16	29,656	5,909	9	27,175	4,969
Floyd	20	49,598	20,120	15	49,564	1,531
Forsyth	20	49,293	5,744	8	54,035	5,744
Franklin	22	42,245	12,726	4	7,113	294
Gainescock	16	38,774	10,836	9	17,239	5,073
Georgia	17	22,000	10,770	7	37,345	5,711
Gwinnett	15	55,185	5,730	13	50,948	15,223
Habersham	15	9,083	5,653	10	15,083	2,650
Hall	20	70,248	28,081	1	1,016	120
Hancock	20	54,540	5,849	13	54,916	27,961
Harris	18	107,633	9,465	7	91,460	4,550
Hart	22	42,025	5,895	3	5,135	6,475
Heard	13	49,921	20,293	12	40,074	11,771
Houston	20	61,441	22,700	10	49,099	8,522
Houston	17	97,625	21,269	6	19,405	22,154
Jackson	17	43,987	3,495	8	39,948	2,950
Jasper	15	31,899	10,770	11	21,291	1,503
Lafayette	12	20,935	5,730	13	20,935	5,730
Macon	17	123,278	55,562	8	110,955	11,372
Madison	23	43,045	14,897	10	11,463	3,072
Milton	16	27,394	10,770	10	19,663	11,825
Murray	16	37,391	17,579	9	11,567	1,462
Newton	21	39,511	21,074	12	20,997	2,534
Oconee	16	20,575	12,550	10	20,575	12,550
Oglethorpe	22	53,789	17,070	2	7,880	7,478
Pierce	15	35,985	26,751	7	17,504	2,549
Polk	16	56,492	11,176	9	28,431	4,801
Putnam	16	45,455	12,549	13	18,908	6,395
Quitman	17	49,478	16,162	7	38,243	2,375
Rabun	18	25,443	5,806	7	11,971	1,546
Richmond	17	50,540	11,759	9	17,478	2,657
Rockdale	17	24,997	8,758	8	17,007	1,280
Schley	16	22,356	12,354	10	22,745	4,398
Sumter	25	134,133	110,069	11	137,454	41,125
Talbot	19	39,175	10,386	11	28,767	2,534
Taylor	12	29,205	8,405	13	33,273	326
Thomas	18	40,328	15,294	7	22,745	2,335
Towns	21	24,291	4,562	4	17,594	2,411
Upson	17	24,281	5,730	13	18,908	1,503
Walker	18	55,388	24,477	8	24,718	2,979
Walton	15	44,382	13,601	10	50,263	7,773
Wayne	16	20,990	12,550	10	18,624	5,828
Washington	16	104,233	56,100	5	11,676	8,825
Whitfield	16	23,694	9,146	7	12,422	2,449
Wilcox	18	81,497	26,535	8	38,446	2,883
Wilkes	16	30,700	10,770	5	10,006	9,417
Wilkinson	14	19,602	8,171	7	1,204	1,204
Total	1,344	4,214,750	1,290,613	647	2,410,057	384,601
						668,012
						62,300

neighbor of larger property. In fact, these returns show that the losing farmer had nearly a fourth more property in 1884 than his more thrifty neighbor. As these figures represent little else but land, there is a direct inference that the small farmers are the ones which have paid their owners best. It is the old truth reasserted in a new form, that the man who tills a little land well will soon have more to till.

Considering the number of farmers who were in debt five years ago, it is astonishing that two-thirds of an average list should show a clear gain of thirty per cent. Right here comes in a question which must be met and answered. Since 1884 an immense amount of foreign capital has gone into the Georgia farms in the shape of loans secured by mortgages. The question naturally arises, are not these loans represented in the increased return of property, and when they are paid, will it not appear that the gain which appears on the face of the tax-books are fictitious?

Let us look at the matter seriously. First, we find in Georgia 7,000 of these foreign loans now.

The cashier of the loan company doing the large part of the loan business in this state is probably the best informed man on that subject.

Colonel Blalock, of the Atlanta Trust and Banking company says ten millions of foreign loans have been placed on Georgia farm lands, and of this sum half has matured and been paid, and the other half remains in force.

According to an expert witness then, the existing loans amount to about five millions.

With this as a basis we can calculate the part the loan business will play in the gain of these 1,344 farmers. There are about 150,000 years ago.

Again, in Jackson county, the return of twenty-five men shows a large falling off. An inspection of the list shows that the decrease was almost all in the estate of one man, the largest farmer on the list. The majority in number had increased their returns. Seventeen were gainers and only seven losers, though the net decrease of the twenty-four men was \$16,282. Of the long list reported, only nine counties show a decrease. Of these, only two or three show more losers than gainers. In almost every instance it is the loss of a few big farmers that turns the balance against the smaller ones, who are numerically in the majority.

There are some significant things in the location of increase. The heavy gain in the returns of twenty-five farmers in Sumter county is significant, from the fact that foreign lenders have put \$100,000 on the farm lands there, and have pointed out to that county as an evidence that the loans they are making stimulate agriculture and enhance the value of lands.

Whether or not this is the cause of the great improvement in the condition of Sumter county, the people of Sumter, who are family with the results in individual cases, will be able to judge. There may have been other causes that partially or wholly accounted for the improvement.

Mr. A. R. Bryan, who recently came to Atlanta from Wisconsin, is authority for the statement that the farmers of that state and Iowa have profited by the loan business. He says that the farmers of that state and Iowa have profited by the loan business. He says that the farmers of that state and Iowa have profited by the loan business.

In camps as well as upon the streets, every member of the company is constantly receiving the congratulations of their friends and to these good wishes the boys are fully entitled because they fully won them.

In camp as well as in the city, upon the field as well as upon the streets, every member of the company conducted himself just as his friends at home would have wished.

The reception the boys received when they came home was a grand one, in which the same boys can never figure again, because such a reception comes but once in a life-time.

And yet the company deserved every bit of it. Grand as that reception was it was no more than due the Rifles

THE MONUMENT TO GRANT AND LEE.

THE PROJECT MEETS APPROVAL.
But Some Republican Soreheads Exist.
SECRETARY BLAINE NOT AT HOME,
But the Southern Congressmen Are Glad of It.

WASHINGTON, June 14.—[Special.]—The proposition to raise, by popular subscription, a sum necessary to erect a colossal equestrian statue of Generals Grant and Lee at Cumberland Gap is very generally commended by the public men here, although there are a few bloody shirt wavers who withhold their approval from anything of this character inaugurated below Macon and Dixon's line. Quite a number of the leaders of both political parties, who fought on both sides, were interviewed this afternoon, and the consensus of opinion is, that the sentiment which prompts this movement is a beautiful and patriotic one, looking as it does to the typifying of the magnanimity and fortitude of two of America's greatest soldiers, and preserving in bronze the famous scene at Appomattox, when the two opponents clasped hands at the conclusion of hostilities.

ANNOUNCED TO MR. ELAINE.

The following dispatch in reference to the matter was received at the state department yesterday from Middletown, Ky.:

HON. JAMES G. BLAINE, WASHINGTON, D. C.—The movement inaugurated here last week to erect, by popular subscription, at Cumberland Gap a colossal equestrian statue of Generals Grant and Robert E. Lee, the former looking south, and the latter looking north, extending hands to each, has taken the country by storm and \$14,000 is already received. Will you co-operate with us in this noble enterprise.

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Committee.

Mr. Blaine could not be seen, but his private secretary said the secretary probably would pay no attention to it. The reporter saw Secretary Proctor, of the war department, Assistant-Secretary of the Treasury Batchelder, and Commissioner of Internal Revenue Mason, but they declined to express an opinion, one way or another. The dispatch was also shown to and read by Senator Ingalls, Major McKinley, Mr. Burrows and Mr. Cannon, but each of them, while he seemed interested, declined to say anything.

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Mr. Blount delivered one of the best of the eulogies the late Mr. Randall in the house this afternoon. Mr. Blount served sixteen years with the great commoner and knew him probably as intelligently as any man in congress.

WHAT IT WILL DO.

Representative Sawyer, of Texas, a member of the appropriation committee, said today that the recent pension legislation would increase the amount to be paid for pensions for the next year to \$170,000,000. For the year ending June 30, 1892, he said that the amount would go to \$200,000,000, and that even next year there would be a deficiency, as the total estimate of the revenue of the government was only \$385,000,000.

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GERMAN GOSSIP.

A Threat to Dissolve the Reichstag Unless the Credits Are Granted.

BERLIN, June 14.—[Copyrighted, 1890, by the New York Associated Press.]—The semi-official announcement in the North German Gazette, that Chancellor von Caprivi will accompany Emperor William on his visit to the czar, converts the meeting of the sovereigns from an exchange of imperial courtesies into a diplomatic event. Von Schweinitz, German ambassador to Russia, arrives here from St. Petersburg tomorrow, in connection with the interview which has been fixed for the 2d of August. Emperor William is expected here for a conference with Von Caprivi. He will see Kalnoky, Austro-Hungarian premier, en route to Berlin. These movements have a distinct relation to a renewal of negotiations for a settlement of the Bulgarian question. This time negotiations were initiated at St. Petersburg.

RUSSIA AND FERNANDIN.

The Russian government persists in refusing to recognize Prince Ferdinand, but offers to recognize Stambouloff, Bulgarian premier. The government, after the departure of Prince Ferdinand, will send a Russian commissioner to Sofia to offer the people an alternative candidate for the throne, the duke of Leuchtenberg or Prince Karl, son of the King of Sweden. The duke of Leuchtenberg, having married a Montenegrin princess, has less chance of acceptance by the European powers. Prince Karl is sure of the English government's support.

After the election of a prince, the Stambouloff ministry will be dissolved and replaced by a Stambouloff-Zarkoff coalition. Stambouloff is ready to sacrifice Prince Ferdinand if his own position is assured. As a result of the arrangements, leading diplomats at Constantinople have been recalled. Von Radowitz, German ambassador; Nellioli, Russia's representative, and Sir W. G. White, British diplomat, are to be replaced by members who will work together on a more friendly footing. The leading tendency of the change is rather favorable to a renewal of the czar's influence in the Balkans, but as this would not restore anything approaching the former dominance of the Russians, Austria may be induced to accept a solution that will satisfy the self-respect of the empire. Whatever may be the issue of the meeting at St. Petersburg, they will not involve a change of relations in the drabland. Signor Crisp goes to Friedrichshafen after seeing Chancellor von Caprivi.

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TOM HARDEMAN BEFORE THE PEOPLE.

THE BIBB ALLIANCE FOR HIM.

Indications of an Enthusiastic Campaign.

TO SPEAK IN GWINNETT COUNTY.

How the Announcement Was Received.

MACON, Ga., June 14.—[Special.]—The Bibb County Alliance has practically endorsed our "Uncle Tom" Hardeman.

At a meeting today, attended by a large number of farmers, nearly all of whom were alliance men, he was unanimously named as their choice for governor. The meeting was the same that had a few minutes before been in session as the Bibb County Farmers' alliance, and which passed the following resolution:

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THE TYPOS ADJOURN AND LEAVE ATLANTA.

THEIR WORK IS ALL DONE

Closing the Thirty-Eighth Annual Convention of the Union.

A SIX DAYS' LAW PASSED BY THEM.

The Albany Union Sustained—An Address by Gov. Gordon.

A six-day law passed.

The Albany union sustained.

A short talk by Governor Gordon.

And the convention adjourned, to meet next year in Boston.

There was only one session of the International Typographical Union yesterday. They adjourned at 1:30, closing their thirty-eighth annual convention.

The red badges that have been so conspicuous about the Kimball for a week, were nearly all gone last night.

THE SIX-DAY LAW.

One of the most important measures adopted by the convention was introduced by Miss Frances Taylor, the lady delegate from Cincinnati.

It reads:

No member of a subordinate union shall work on a morning newspaper more than six days in any one week, where a substitute can be obtained.

Mr. Frank L. Rist, of Cincinnati, was one of the most active supporters of the measure, and to him also is due much of the credit for its passage.

The vote was 91 for to 14 against it.

THE ALBANY UNION SUSTAINED.

The Albany union was sustained by the convention, reversing the decision of President Plank.

The committee having the matter in charge was ained the president, but, as predicted in yesterday's CONSTITUTION, the convention itself was with the union at Albany.

The vote was 69 to 39.

INSTALLATION OF OFFICERS.

When the time arrived for the installation of officers, President Plank asked leave to make a few remarks. He explained that he had come here determined not to be his own successor. He found that a change of some of the officers would embarrass business plans of importance to the union, and when he was called upon by the almost unanimous vote of the convention to remain, he felt it a duty to do so.

"We need you there," was the interruption from a delegate, and the sentiment was echoed and applauded by every man in the convention.

A resolution was introduced, giving President Plank and Secretary-Treasurer McClevey, both of whom reside at Indianapolis, thirty days' vacation whenever they saw fit to take it.

The president and the other officers of the Union were then installed.

TWO GOLD-HEADED CANES.

One of the most pleasant and appropriate little incidents of the entire session was the presentation, by the convention, of two gold-headed canes.

One went to Mr. J. G. Woodward.

The other to Mr. W. L. Skelton.

Both these gentlemen are members of the reception committee, Mr. Woodward being chairman of it. The committee have all worked early and late and contributed a great deal towards the enjoyment of the delegates, but these two particularly deserved of the recognition.

GOVERNOR GORDON TALKS.

It will be remembered that Governor Gordon was booked in response to the toast, "Georgia," at the banquet Thursday night. He was unable to be present, and as many of the delegates were anxious to meet him he was extended a pressing invitation to go before them yesterday forenoon.

The time of adjournment was postponed in order to see the governor.

He was greeted with prolonged applause as he entered the hall, and was escorted to the platform.

He made only a short talk, but it was in his happiest humor and captured the convention.

"Your craft," said he, "is one of the necessities of civilization. We can do without governors and mayors, and be just as civilized—but not so with the printers. Our welcome has been extended to you and to each of you, and it was genuine. I wish you now, on behalf of the people whose guests you have been, good-bye and God-speed."

President Plank, in behalf of the convention, thanked the governor for his presence and the talk, and the convention supplemented this by a rising vote of thanks.

THE COMMITTEE ON THANKS.

The report of this committee, given in full below, was adopted unanimously:

Your committee on thanks, to whom was referred the matter of expressing our appreciation for the many courtesies extended while in the city of Atlanta, respectfully report as follows:

That the thanks of this convention be tendered to Hon. Dr. W. L. Skelton, for his interest and constant invocation for the blessing of divine Providence to the deliberations of this body.

To Mayor John T. Glenn and the citizens of Atlanta, for the warm and hearty welcome tendered by them.

To the members of the chamber of commerce of the city of Atlanta, for the use of their spacious hall during the deliberations of our body.

To Atlanta Union No. 48 for the many courtesies extended, and for the very generous manner in which it has provided for our comfort and entertainment.

To Mr. J. J. Hickey, superintendent of the Atlanta public works, for entertainment given at his establishment.

To the Atlanta union, through its committee of arrangements, Messrs. J. G. Woodward, chairman; J. K. Thrower, S. M. Evans, W. L. Skelton, M. T. LaLanne, W. E. Ferguson, R. B. Bonner, J. E. Ragsdale, C. L. Goran, J. W. Rogers, L. F. Huddleston, and the members of the other committees, we wish to express our hearty appreciation for the great efforts they have put forth for our comfort and pleasure.

In the very delightful carriage drive throughout their beautiful city.

For the enjoyable concert at Grant park.

For the excursion to Stone Mountain and the old-fashioned Georgia barbecue, the success of which was materially contributed to by the Hon. E. V. Hodge, the Hon. William Venable and his son, and wife and daughter, Sheriff J. W. Calaway and Colonel Edward Cox.

For the magnificent banquet tendered us at the Kimball house.

To the Journal and CONSTITUTION for the impartial and correct reports published daily of the deliberations of our convention.

To Hon. E. P. Howell, editor-in-chief of THE COURIER-JOURNAL, for his approbation expressed by him for the cause of our labor.

To Hon. H. H. Calaway, manager of THE EVENING JOURNAL, for his outspoken sentiments for organized labor.

To Hon. H. H. Calaway, president of the Journal company, for the union sentiments expressed by him in which they reported our deliberations.

To Messrs. G. W. Williams, of THE COURIER-JOURNAL, for the cause of our labor.

To Captain M. L. DeCoursey, president of the chamber of commerce of Colorado Springs, Col for his cordial welcome and the unique, novel and beautiful clock to be presented, and for several diversions from adjoining towns.

The Bethel church choir, under the leadership of Professor Z. B. Carnegie, is invited to take part

very efficient manner in which they have performed their various duties.

To Charles H. Beaman, manager of the Kimball house, for the courteous manner in which he entertained the members of the convention during their week's sojourn in that magnificient hotel.

G. WILLIAMS, Chairman.

G. W. HOWELL, Secretary.

RUSSELL REWAN, Secretary.

CHARLES H. BEADLEY, Secretary.

Trusted of the Home.

The board of trustees of the Childs-Drexel Home for Union Printers organized by electing Mr. August Donath, of Washington, D. C., president.

Mr. John D. Vaughan, of Denver, was chosen vice-president; Mr. W. S. McClevey, of Chicago, secretary, and Mr. J. J. Dailey, of Philadelphia, treasurer.

THE LAMENTED RANDALL.

Epitaph Pronounced in the House Over the Dead Statesman.

WASHINGTON, June 14.—The speaker announced the appointment of E. B. Taylor, of Ohio; Stewart, of Vermont, and Bland, of Missouri, as conferees on the anti-trust bill.

Mr. Bland said that as the house had instructed its conferees to recede from its amendment, he had no further interest in the association, and he asked to be excused from serving on the conference committee.

There was no objection, and Mr. Culberson, of Texas, was appointed to fill his vacancy.

The house went into committee of the whole, Mr. Burrows, of Michigan, in the chair.

On motion of Mr. Brown, of Virginia, an amendment was adopted appropriating \$8,000 for macadamizing the road to the national cemetery, near Fredericksburg, Va.

Pending final action on the bill, the committee rose, and public business having been suspended, the house proceeded to pay a tribute to the late Samuel J. Randall.

Miss M. A. H. Gay, a faithful worker of the association was present. An important letter from Hon. George T. Barnes, president of the association, was read and considered.

Resolved 2d, That the secretary be and is hereby instructed to correspond with the various marble companies throughout the country for the purpose of getting designs and prices for the pedestal and statue.

Resolved 3d, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the Georgia papers and kindly ask their favor of the generous newspaper publishers all over our great state.

Resolved 4th, That the association feel deeply grateful for the unabated interest of Miss Gay in her faithful co-operation with the association in this great work.

Resolved 5th, That Miss Gay continue to solicit contributions to this cause.

The work of erecting this long neglected monument will be pushed forward as rapidly as possible and the grandness of the monument will depend entirely upon the contributions.

The amount on hand is not sufficient to entirely complete such a monument as ought to mark Mr. Stephens' resting-place, therefore it would be well for his friends to remember this grand old man as he used to be, and send in their mite to Mr. Cleveland.

Mr. Cleveland's letter expressed many friendly sentiments for Atlanta and the unbounded hospitality of its citizens.

PRESIDENT HARRISON AND MR. BLAINE.

PRESIDENT HARRISON says he has a great desire to visit Atlanta, and will use every effort to accept the invitation when the committee calls upon him.

His only fear is that the long session of congress may interfere with his plans to come.

He has never been to Atlanta, and having heard so often of its wonderful growth and the proverbial hospitality of its people, he professes a great desire to come here.

Mr. Blaine will also be governed by the length of the session of congress.

He confidently hopes to come to the exposition, and writes most favorably about the chances of his coming.

GOVERNOR CAMPBELL'S LETTER.

Governor Campbell has been to Atlanta before.

He says it was enough to make him want to come again, and he hopes he may be able to do so.

Governor Campbell is thoroughly in sympathy with every interest of the south, and he will sacrifice much to come to Atlanta, whether he is invited or not.

The fact is that when the invitation committee go to invite all of these men to Atlanta, they will each one ready to accept it.

Mayor Glenn is arranging to have the committee go also to Mexico, to invite the president to meet President Harrison here.

He says if President Harrison comes there is no doubt about the president of Mexico coming.

The prospects are that Atlanta's hospitality will be divided among more prominent guests at the next exposition than ever before.

GEORGIA NEWS.

—On Wednesday, July 2d, the question whether Madison shall have free schools or not will be settled by the voters.

Seventeen hundred dollars is what a piece of land, 25x30 feet in dimensions, brought in Madison last Saturday.

The Hartwell Sun says there will be a grand candidates' picnic at Franklin Springs on Friday July 4th. All candidates for congress, state, county, and other office seekers, even to matrimonial candidates, are invited.

The Farmers' Alliance of Elbert county will have a grand basket dinner and barbecue on the 15th of July. The Fifteenth Georgia Regiment of confederate survivors will co-operate and their reunion on the same occasion. Hon. L. F. Livingston, Rev. Dr. G. G. Gibson, General Longstreet and others will be invited to speak.

The Atlanta Ledger suggests that a northern society be organized in that city.

Last Friday Dr. S. D. Durham, of Macon, shot and seriously wounded a negro man. The negro had been employed by Dr. Durham, but for some cause was discharged. Dr. Durham was paying off when the negro became angry and attempted to strike Dr. Durham with a stick. The doctor wrenches it from his grasp when the negro picked up a heavy weight and drew back to hit it. Dr. Durham fell to the ground and the negro ran away. Right in the track of this torrent stood Widow Hester's log cabin, which was lifted up and carried along. She and her two daughters were drowned. Neal Correll's tobacco barn was struck by lightning and exploded, leveling and burning. Lewis and Mason's two-pike is partly washed away.

THE WRECK AT Bull Creek.

LOUISVILLE, June 14.—A special from Mayville, Ky., to the Courier-Journal says: All day long the people for ten miles around have been coming and going to see the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad wreck and storm damage at Bull creek, near Mayville. The creek empties into the Ohio river some five miles above Mayville. The clouds broke here at 8 o'clock, and a surprising short time every street was a turbulent river. The creeks were swelled and in a moment devastating floods were sweeping through Kent and Keith creek valleys. Each creek drains an immense amount of territory, and from every side came contributions to the waters until the creeks had become destructive torrents.

FLOODING THE HOUSES.

The banks of the creeks were powerless to confine the mad waters and they spread over the low-lands filling cellars and creeping up into the houses and residences, driving the occupants of houses from their beds. While the fire department and police were working in Woodruff's addition, it was perceived that people living around Kent's creek were in distress. A boat was loaded into a patrol wagon and was soon at the water's edge.

A Sad Scene of Desolation.

On Cedar street the scene was awful. Men, women and children were out in the rain, many weeping and wringing their hands, and all excited. It was a miniature Johnstown flood and somewhat similar in respects. Before the people were fully aware of it, the water came rushing down the creek and crept into their homes, driving the families out into the darkness and rain. The mayor's party did some valiant work in taking people from their homes. All the lower parts of the city were flooded, and hundreds of people rendered homeless. The spectacle this morning presented a scene of desolation and ruin. The wreck of the Milwaukee road presents the worst appearance. For nearly half a mile the track has been lifted bodily and carried from thirty to fifty feet to the east. Rails under cars are twisted and bent into a circle. All the railway companies suffer heavily, and every bridge over Kent and Keith creeks was swept away.

THE CLASH OF INTERESTS.

This closes an interesting fight in the board, in which the railroad line played a part.

When, at a meeting over a month ago, it appeared that there would be only money enough to build one school-house, Mr. Bray moved that the one to be built should be located in the fifth ward.

The Atlanta Ledger suggests that a northern

society be organized in that city.

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THE ANGUS BRIDGE FALLS IN.

A strong double-span iron railroad bridge over Cabin creek fell in this evening just after a train had crossed over. Turnpike bridges from Bull Creek to Burtonville are nearly all washed away. The loss in buildings, bridges, fences, crop and live stock cannot be estimated. The railroad damage is put at \$100,000.

The bodies of Engine 10 and Fireman Haneker were found in the cab of their engine in the wrecks last night. Mr. Hodcup was on the seat, one hand grasping the throttle and his other on the lever. Haneker's left arm was clasped round Hodcup's shoulder, his head hanging out of the cab window. This was the position at the moment of the fatal plunge.

The body of Eason, the brakeman, has not been reached, and the wreck cannot be cleared away before Monday, as it is full of broken timber, shoes, salt, canned goods, groceries and whiskies. Two young fellows are in jail tonight for stealing from the wreck.

STORMS IN WISCONSIN.

CHICAGO, June 14.—An Evening Journal special from

THE FIRST YEAR BROUGHT TO A CLOSE.

THE TECHNOLOGICAL SCHOOL

Will Hold its First Commencement This Week.

FIRST CLASS HAS TWO MEN.

Exercises of Commencement Week.

The first class graduated from the Georgia School of Technology steps down and out this week. The first year's work is at an end and stands ready for the inspection of the people of Georgia. The first fruits of the state's investment in this most important branch of education have been gathered in.

The School and its Purpose.

Very few people know just what this grand educational institution has done and is doing for the young men of the state.

The history of the organization of the school is familiar to the readers of THE CONSTITUTION, but the following extracts from the catalogue of 1888-89 will be of interest now, on the eve of the first commencement of the institution:

* * * That there shall be established, in connection with the university, and forming one of the departments thereof, a school for the education and training of students in the industrial and mechanical arts.

* * * That there shall be one beneficiary for each county, to be chosen by the legislative assembly in each county, selected by the board of education, and who shall be first entitled to the benefits of said school; that the said school shall be open to all students who are residents of the state of Georgia. The rates of tuition to others than residents of the state shall not exceed one hundred and fifty dollars per annum.

In addition to the beneficiary of the legislature, the leading object of the school will be to teach the principles of science, especially those which relate to the mechanics and industries.

To offer an education of high grade, founded on the mathematics, the English language, the physical sciences and drawing, while it gives such familiarity with the tools of industry as will enable the graduate to earn a living.

The LaGrange Guards.

LAGRANGE, Ga., June 14.—[Special.]—The LaGrange Light Guards will leave here at about eleven o'clock Sunday for Atlanta, Georgia, to march in the grand review.

August 10th will be in a palace car tendered them for the occasion by General Manager E. L. Tyler, of the Atlanta and West Point road. The company will go thither morning at 6 o'clock, and will repair at once to the camp. About thirty two (32) members will be present.

The Gallant Sheriff

Who Ran Down the Murderer of Mr. Glazier.

FOOT VALLEY, Ga., June 14.—[Special.]—Sheriff Cooper, of Houston, passed through here this morning with Dan Grant, Mr. Glazier's murderer, en route to Macon, where he will be delivered to the Bibb county authorities. The CONSTITUTION had a talk with Grant. He makes a bold confession of his crime, but says he was attacked by several parties, and that he acted in self-defense, showing a cut on his cheek to corroborate his assertion. He also alleges that he was hit in the back with several bricks hurled by unknown parties. He grabbed an ax handle and struck half behind him hitting some one, but did not know who it was. When the attack on him came, he received the cut on his cheek. Grant appeared nervous and restless during his entire conversation, and seems to apprehend the enormity of his crime and fears the worst result of a trial as the evidence and his action are against him.

Georgia will be circulated here Monday for a few days, and then sent to Macon for signature, asking Governor Gordon, if it is in his power to do so, to pay Major Cooper and his assistants a suitable reward for the capture of this murderer. Our people think it nothing but right that these gentlemen should be rewarded for the great risk they took in bringing Grant to justice.

The Northern Convention.

Which Will Meet at Douglasville on the 18th.

DOUGLASSVILLE, Ga., June 14.—[Special.]—The great convention of northern citizens meet here Wednesday, June 18th. An excursion train will leave Atlanta on the 18th at 8 a.m. and reach Douglasville at 9:15 a.m. Return, will leave Douglasville at 6 p.m., arriving in Atlanta at 7:15 p.m. Big preparations are being made to entertain the visitors. The barbecue will be an immense affair, and never will mortal ears listen to sweater words of brotherly love and fellowship than will be listened to June 18th by northern and southern men. The occasion will be long remembered and a better feeling will pervade the atmosphere beyond Mason and Dixon's line.

A WARNING TO MOTHERS

Not to Trust their Babes With Careless Nurses.

ALBANY, Ga., June 14.—[Special.]—The little daughter of Mr. D. Gortalsky, aged eighteen months, was the victim some time since of a nurse's carelessness. While engaged in conversation with a dusky admirer, the girl ran the baby carriage against a sewer and threw the child out. Its hip was severely injured, and after receiving surgical attention here, its parents decided to take the little sufferer to New York. News has been received that an operation was performed at Mt. Sinai hospital in that city and the little girl was apparently improving.

Bryan C. Collier, of Albany, is one of the original members of the class of '89, but graduated with '90 on account of absence from college for one year. He is a fine student, taking second honor in B. E. course. A member of S. A. E. and Phi Kappa. He will be a civil engineer.

H. H. Shefield, of Blakely, Ga., is president of the class of 1890. He is a member of the Demosthenian literary society, and in military circles is adjutant of the Cadets. He practiced law before he came to college and will resume the practice of his profession after graduation.

John R. Smith, of Floydsburg, Ga., has a record at Princeton which represents his class as orator on commencement day. He is a Sigma Nu and a Demosthenian. His course through college has been full of honors. In addition to being a fine student, he bore off the medal for declamation in his sophomore year, and will be one of the four orators at commencement, and will be the only preacher from the whole field, but with his ability will make a great and useful orator. He will be a Presbyterian minister.

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THE CONSTITUTION.

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ONE HUNDRED DAYS.

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BALTIMORE AND NEW ORLEANS!

Is the Largest Daily Paper Published in the South, and one of the few Ten-Page Dailies in the Country.

ATLANTA, GA., JUNE 15, 1890.

Atlanta and the Census.

The extension of time will enable every person in Atlanta to be counted in the census.

Superintendent Thibadeau and the enumerators will do all in their power, but they should have the assistance of every citizen.

The head of every family knows whether his house has been visited or not. If his residence has been overlooked let him get a blank from THE CONSTITUTION office, fill it out and send it to this office or to Mr. Thibadeau.

Let us have a full count.

Gate City Guard Veteran Corps.

The ex-members of the Gate City Guard who propose to organize a "veteran corps" next Wednesday night are on the right line.

So old a company naturally has quite a large number of ex-members, many of them distinguished soldiers, who illustrated Georgia on many a hard fought field.

With these old members of the Guard united in separate organization it goes without saying that their influence will be beneficial to the company as it now stands. It will not be a part of it, and yet it will stand back of it—a solid wall of veterans, a power in the way of influence and public opinion.

It is gratifying to note the revival of the military spirit in our midst, and among the most promising signs of the times is the proposed Veteran Corps of the Gate City Guard.

An Inter-City Celebration.

The suggestion of an inter-city celebration, when the Macon and Birmingham reaches Culoden on the Atlanta and Florida, has been made, and it will be heartily endorsed.

On or before the first of July this connection will be made, and by way of the Georgia Southern and Florida, Atlanta through the above-named roads will have a new route to Palatka. Macon is equally interested, and President Maddox, of the Atlanta and Florida, favors an inter-city railway jubilee, or something of the sort. A glimme at these new roads and their connecting systems will suggest their importance.

By all means, when the connection is made, let the solid men of Atlanta and Macon get together for a day and celebrate the beginning of a new era of transportation and commerce.

It is a big thing for the Atlanta and Florida and the Macon and Birmingham, and it is a big thing for the cities of Atlanta and Macon.

The inter-city celebration is the next thing in order.

Are We "Literary"?

A select few had the privilege last Friday night of hearing Colonel Richard Malcolm Johnston read from his imitable character sketches. His audience was not a large one, nor was it what might be termed a "literary" audience. It was composed of a few people of taste who enjoy literary events without making a fuss about it, and it may be said that the audience got a good deal more than the worth of its money. It had the advantage of hearing one of the most distinguished modern American authors read from his own works—an author who combines in his personality not only the quality of literary success, but the distinction of belonging to the greatest generation that Georgia has ever known—the generation that gave us Toombs and Alexander Stephens, and Ben Hill and the Cobbs, and those rarer and finer names, Linton Stephens and Herschel V. Johnson.

We believe there is something of a literary movement in Atlanta; we have heard it said that certain cultured circles are engaged in studying various authors of more or less importance. There is a tendency, we are told, to whisper and gossip a little over the foreign and obscure elements to be found in Brownings, and there is quite a desire, as we understand it, to rejoice somewhat in the faculty that makes rhyme easy, and that weds melody to philosophy. Atlanta is just as literary as it is possible to be, but, somehow, it is in the nature of a fad that runs after measures and matters with which our native authors have little or no concern. It is beautiful enough to frame, as the young girls say, and if we were framed it would be too lovely for anything.

But we have observed that the literary taste that expends itself in little clubs and corners is neither very helpful nor very hopeful. Literary art at its best and highest is merely a report of life, and in this direction the art of Colonel Johnston will compare

favorably with that of any of the moderns who have figured forth in the magazines and newspapers. No doubt experience will tone down and cool off the sublimation of literary taste with which we now see to be afflicted, and the time will doubtless come when we can enjoy simply and heartily the real literature of life—enjoy it apart from the weak tea and syllabus with which it has come to be flavored.

A Word About The Constitution.

The development of the past few days, as announced in THE CONSTITUTION's statement of its order for an improved perfecting press, and in its advertisement for bids for the erection of a seventh story to its building, has put the state papers to talking, and it is not amiss for us to take this occasion to thank them for the many kind things said about us.

That the people appreciate the work of THE CONSTITUTION is shown by the wonderful success of the paper during the past six months, the record of which, in every department, far exceeds that of any other six months in the history of the paper. The average daily circulation of the paper since January 1, as taken from the daily record of our press, is 14,190.

Of course, everybody knows that the circulation of THE DAILY CONSTITUTION is larger than that of any daily paper published between Baltimore and New Orleans. We do not take occasion to annoy the public with constant references to the same, because the reputation of the paper is sufficiently established to make it unnecessary to constantly reaffirm that which the people already know—that THE CONSTITUTION is read more extensively, and quoted more frequently, than any other southern newspaper.

So rapid has been the increase of the business of the paper that the new perfecting press, made to our order by Messrs. R. Hoe & Company, six years ago, at a cost of \$27,000, printing fifteen thousand papers per hour, have proven inadequate to meet the demands made on it.

Day after day it has done its work faithfully, until the increase in our subscription list has become so great that it can not longer bear the burden alone.

Our last order placed with Messrs. R. Hoe & Company will give THE CONSTITUTION a press which has not its superior in the world. Its chief advantage consists in the rapidity of its movement and the perfection of its work, it delivering with ease-cut, folded, pasted and counted—48,000 four-page papers per hour, or 24,000 eight or twelve-page papers per hour.

Between our two presses the demand for prompt work can be readily supplied without trouble or annoyance.

Little did we think when our present perfecting press was ordered that in six years it would be necessary to place another, of more recent improvement and of greater capacity, by its side. Circumstances, however, have forced this step, and, after all, the people are responsible for it. To their unprecedented encouragement is due the phenomenal success of the paper, and in spreading our sails to wider dimensions we take occasion to express our gratitude at the verdict of popular approval which has directed us thus far, and which, ever increasing, opens a field of still greater encouragement.

The WEEKLY CONSTITUTION, with its circulation of 145,000, being read every week by over half a million people, goes to every section of the United States. It literally covers the south, like the sunshine, and in the state of Georgia there is not a single post-office, however remote, to which it does not go. In Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas it has a larger circulation than the combined circulation of any other four weekly newspapers, and its increase is simply phenomenal. This is a gratifying result, too, were very gratifying to the promoters of the Elephant fund. The figures in another column show net receipts amounting to \$107,95. This is a gratifying addition to the fund, and the little ones feel grateful to the soldier boys in helping them out.

To give to each of the participants credit individually is impossible. To Captain Spencer and his men, to Captain Sned and the Guards, to Captain Hall and the Grady Cadets, to Captain Hollis and the Zouaves, who took part; to Captains Forbes and Miller and the members of the Artillery and Horse Guard, who helped in other ways; to Leader Marsden, Drum Major Stewart and the Zouave band; to Judges Kendricks and Johnson; and last but not least to Major Miles Turpin—to all those and others the thanks of the children are due.

The evening was a success, and those who took part deserve the credit they received.

A Great Scheme for Tennessee.
If the people of Tennessee succeed in pushing to completion a recent gigantic project which some of the business men of that state have conceived the interests of commerce in that state will be greatly advanced. The scheme is, to make a canal from Jackson to Memphis, and thus connect the Tennessee and Mississippi rivers. The people of Memphis are in favor of the scheme, and it is thought to be entirely feasible. By this means it is held that lower rates of transportation can be secured than the railroads now afford, for it has been already demonstrated that every waterway has been instrumental in reducing rates of traffic. Thus, in New York state, running parallel with and at places in sight of two great railroads, the Erie canal connects Buffalo and the Hudson river. Thus from Duluth, Chicago, Muskegon, Detroit and a number of other great grain and lumber shipping markets, the cargoes are taken by water to Buffalo and thence to New York. Millions of dollars have been saved by the cutting in two of New York state by this canal. Not only have rates been made cheap upon the water course, but the railroads have lowered to meet the water power, and even then the actual rate cannot be met.

If this canal becomes a fact there is no doubt that it will benefit both Mississippi and Tennessee. The latter state, however, will reap the greatest benefit from it. It will shorten the distance of river navigation at least five hundred miles, or one thousand miles on the round trip, and a great deal of the coal and iron output which is now transported mostly by rail, would go into Memphis, while cotton would be sent there on the all-water route. Railroads

would reduce their rates, and the canal, as one of its most enthusiastic advocates claims, would bear the same relation to Tennessee and the Mississippi as the Erie canal bears to New York and the Hudson.

Memphis, Jackson and other cities are manifesting great interest in the scheme, and at some future time a convention will be held in Jackson, when the matter will take practical shape. If the people can be convinced that the scheme can be carried out successfully, congress will be asked to aid it with an appropriation and all their energies will be enlisted in the work. It will be a great thing for Tennessee.

The Grady Monument.

Many of the subscriptions to the Grady monument fund are in small amounts, and widely scattered among individuals throughout the country. For this reason they are extremely difficult to collect.

Those who have subscribed will further the objects of the monument committee, and save a good deal of unnecessary trouble by forwarding the amount of their subscription to Mr. Thad Hammond, Gate City Bank building. In this way the work of the committee can be greatly facilitated.

Republican Folly.

We have frequently called attention to the mistake made by certain influential newspapers, mostly republican, in regard to the aims and purposes of the Farmers' Alliance as affecting politics in the south, and have pointed out the folly of republicans in looking to the alliance for indirect aid, as the result of an independent position on its part which would weaken the strength of the democrats at the polls.

These journals, however, continue to misinterpret the motives of the alliance and seem loth to recognize the fact that it is firmly and forever fixed on democratic principles and will fight only in the democratic ranks.

It is therefore a forlorn hope of the republicans that they will be able to cozen the alliance and obtain its influence in the political fight; and the fact that they are clinging to it like a drowning man to a straw, is only another evidence of their weakness and folly.

As to the newspapers, very few of them, outside the state, seem qualified to discuss Georgia politics intelligently; but the Memphis Commercial seems to have a pretty fair idea of the situation in regard to the attitude of the Farmers' Alliance, and it states the case clearly when it says that the alliance is the democratic party itself and cannot possibly be viewed in any other light; that it is part and parcel of the united democracy of Georgia and will fight any movement looking to a disruption of the party, or which may have the faintest republican complexion.

As to independent nominations the Commercial says: "The alliance in Georgia, will not make independent nominations. If they attempted anything of that kind Gov. Gordon would not go with them. He is a candidate for Brown's place in the United States senate, it is true, but he is a democrat of democrats, while sympathizing with the 'horny-handed sons of toil,' and the alliance will stand by him. For no public man in or out of Georgia has spoken so convincingly in favor of all the radical measures, which are distinctively the property of the alliance. They are also supporting Col. W. J. Northern as their candidate for governor because he is for the farmer again in the world."

We commend to the press of the whole country a thoughtful and intelligent study of the plans and purposes of the Farmers' Alliance; we are certain that it would prove beneficial. The alliance has been wilfully misrepresented; it recognizes that democratic unity is essential to the peace and safety of the south, and it is southern to the core.

A Decided Success.

A decided success was the military entertainment at DeGrove's Friday night.

All of the representations of the different companies did excellent work, and every feature of the programme was greatly enjoyed by the people in the audience.

The results, too, were very gratifying to the promoters of the Elephant fund. The figures in another column show net receipts amounting to \$107,95. This is a gratifying addition to the fund, and the little ones feel grateful to the soldier boys in helping them out.

To give to each of the participants credit individually is impossible. To Captain Spencer and his men, to Captain Sned and the Guards, to Captain Hall and the Grady Cadets, to Captain Hollis and the Zouaves, who took part; to Captains Forbes and Miller and the members of the Artillery and Horse Guard, who helped in other ways; to Leader Marsden, Drum Major Stewart and the Zouave band; to Judges Kendricks and Johnson; and last but not least to Major Miles Turpin—to all those and others the thanks of the children are due.

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Allen Landlordism.

Mr. Oates, of Alabama, has reported from the judiciary committee the house bill to prohibit aliens from owning lands within the United States. The report of the committee, when it comes to touch on the rights of the government to prohibit aliens from holding lands in the various states, is rather vague—the argument being that if the government has the right to exclude aliens, as in the case of the Chinese, the sovereign power must necessarily include the lesser of defining what property rights they may exercise after they are admitted. This is not

very cleverly put.

Some of the points of the bill are very interesting. The committee has ascertained that certain noblemen of Europe, principally Englishmen, now own about 25,000,000 acres of land in the United States. The committee submits that this system of alien non-resident ownership will, in the course of time, lead to a system of landlordism incompatible with the best interests and free institutions of the United States. The foundation of such a system, it is said, is already demonstrated that every waterway has been instrumental in reducing rates of traffic, thus, in New York state, running parallel with and at places in sight of two great railroads, the Erie canal connects Buffalo and the Hudson river. Thus from Duluth, Chicago, Muskegon, Detroit and a number of other great grain and lumber shipping markets, the cargoes are taken by water to Buffalo and thence to New York. Millions of dollars have been saved by the cutting in two of New York state by this canal. Not only have rates been made cheap upon the water course, but the railroads have lowered to meet the water power, and even then the actual rate cannot be met.

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come the property of these foreign bondholders in addition to their present possessions, which are already princely. This alien ownership has caused hundreds of miles of the public domain to be given up to the grazing of herds of cattle, and has set at defiance the rights of the humble but honest settler.

The bill is in the nature of a declaration against alien landlordism, and it has behind it, so far as its object is concerned, the common sense of the whole country, but why should not the matter be left with the states? The state of New York has already placed a check on the alien ownership of lands, and the other states cannot too promptly follow New York's example.

The Farmers Gaining Ground.

THE CONSTITUTION brings conclusive evidence that the farmers of Georgia are growing richer—not that they are by any means in the lap of luxury yet—but they are richer in the sense that every man is growing richer who is making himself independent.

Returns sent in by THE CONSTITUTION's correspondents from every part of the state show that there is a steady improvement in the farming interest. Between the tax returns of 1884 and 1889 the two thousand average farmers represented in today's tables made a net increase of \$905,000 in their tax returns. Two-thirds of these men gained thirty per cent, while the other third lost sixteen per cent, according to the tax books. The 1,344 gainers increased their property \$1,200,000. The 647 farmers who lost ground show a decrease of \$384,000, and this cuts down the net gain of the whole list to something less than a million dollars.

It is, indeed, a gratifying showing that, burdened as the farmers have been, two-thirds of them were able, with the meager capital of three thousand dollars, to support their families, pay off old debts and increase their property thirty per cent. It would be impossible to find a community where two-thirds of the average business men did so well on so small a capital.

A significant fact about the returns is, that the gainers started five years ago with a much smaller average capital than their neighbors who lost. Farming is a golden exception to the tendency of business which operates against the men of small means. In merchandise and manufacturing, the drift of things is toward combinations that crush the life out of their small competitors. In agriculture, on the contrary, these statistics show that the small farm is the one that pays its owner best. Here is a world of comfort to those who are afraid the big fish will eat up all the little ones. The agricultural world is open to them. It is their asylum. They will find, however, that it takes brains as well as work to make money by farming.

But in conclusion, and as a sort of doxology, the statistics presented elsewhere this morning establish a ratio of average gain, which, applied to the whole white farming population, will show a net gain of forty-four millions in the state during the five years between the tax returns of 1884 and 1889. A few returns from negro farmers show handsome gains, and the whole list of negro farmers will swell the returns several millions more.

A decade ago, when the late Alexander Stephens started the state by his statement that the people were growing poorer, there was grave doubt of the evidence brought up to prove the contrary, but today there can be no doubt that the farmers of Georgia are on the up-grade. They have set distress and failure behind them, and their emancipation from debt is only a question of time.

Whatever may be said of the condition of the state ten years ago, the good hour has come when Mr. Stephens's statement does not apply.

A Band for the Fourth Battalion.

Colonel W. L. Calhoun, of the Fourth Georgia battalion, has inaugurated a movement which deserves the hearty encouragement of not only the members of his command, but especially of the people of Atlanta.

He proposes to organize a band for the Fourth Georgia battalion, which is to be kept in the city of Atlanta, and to be under the control of the officers of the battalion.

This is an opportunity that the people of Atlanta should improve, for the city has never had an organization of this character such as Atlanta should, and is perfectly able to support.

It is proposed to raise \$2,000, with which to purchase instruments and uniforms. Of course, under the direction of Colonel Calhoun, this amount will promptly be raised as it should be, and it will not be long before the Fourth Georgia battalion can boast of one of the most excellent bands in the country.

He proposes to organize a band for the Fourth Georgia battalion, which is to be kept in the city of Atlanta, and to be under the control of the officers of the battalion.

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ONE MORE EFFORT TO GET OUT OF JAIL.

THE TOLLESON CASE UP AGAIN.

Tolleson Files an Affidavit and the Case is Continued.

JAMES'S CONNECTION WITH THE CASE.

Tolleson Refuses to Disclose the Name of a Friend.

Tolleson made one more effort to purge himself of contempt yesterday.

It came up in the shape of an affidavit, and was read before Marshall J. Clarke in chambers.

The attorneys for the creditors asked to be allowed time in which to consider whether or not they should prepare an answer, and the case was postponed until ten o'clock Wednesday morning for a final hearing.

Following is the affidavit filed by Hopkins & Son, representing J. R. Tolleson:

Georgia—Fulton County: Personally appeared before me, J. R. Tolleson, who, first being duly sworn, says on oath: That he has nothing to do with the business of James, and that he has heretofore sat upon this subject; he received in cash at two different times, dates not remembered, upon this pledge of the three J. H. & A. L. James certificates (aggregating \$3,924.99), the sum of \$1,362, and afterwards the sum of \$540, making a total of \$1,802 received. The debt was further increased to \$2,026 by the interest charges. Deponent does not remember the dates he received said advances on said certificates, and has no written date or memorandum thereof, but he knows the same was received in the spring or summer of the year, 1889, and before the grant of the injunction on April 12th, 1890.

Deponent further shows that, owing to the fact of his incarceration in jail under an indefinite order as to time, and owing to the further fact that his wife and children were positively without means of subsistence, he was compelled by a necessity which would not admit of argument or questioning, to obtain advances on these certificates for his distressed family.

To negotiate such loans required the aid of a friend.

Deponent, through such aid, succeeded in obtaining said advances. This friend assisted him without receiving or expecting to receive pecuniary reward therefor.

He had known deponent in happier and more prosperous days, and simply knew that deponent's family were in a helpless and distressed condition. He knew nothing of law, its technicalities and mysteries, and hence did not intentionally violate the same.

Deponent, however, further solemnly swears, because of certain conditions and circumstances, he cannot in honor divulge the name of his friend. Certain persons, he believes, should always be invited to him (his friend) therefrom—hardships extrinsically foreign to whatever interpretation the law might give his action.

Deponent's friend is highly esteemed as an honorable man, and had no other motive than to save a friend in an honorable way.

He is entirely insolvent and no judgment or other legal process could avail, even if he had incurred any legal liability. Deponent fails to perceive that he is in any personal difficulty or would be material or desired by this court, but with all due respect for the honorable presiding judge, and with no desire to be recalcitrant, deponent feels compelled to say that he cannot, in honor, divulge the name of his friend, even if his liberty should depend upon such disclosure, and notwithstanding the fact that deponent's family, as has been amply shown by trustworthy evidence, are now in a destitute condition and a further imprisonment must inevitably cause their starvation.

Deponent says that so far as he is individually concerned it could not possibly affect him one way or the other, to disclose such person's name—he solemnly swears to the fact of receiving said sums of money as above stated, and of using the same for the purposes above related. Nor, as deponent conceives, could such disclosure benefit the creditors, for, as heretofore stated, said certificates were pledged for bona fide advances of money, without notice, and deponent repeats with emphasis that he will gladly assist the receiver in redeeming said certificates. He further says he has recent information to a certainty, that said certificates were given to Dr. J. H. and A. L. James, and sold, and are redeemable. Deponent hopes that the court will appreciate his motives in thus concealing the identity of deponent's friend.

With this one exception, deponent has, to the best of his ability, knowledge and belief, endeavored to show to the court all and every detail of deponent's affairs sought to be known by the court, or the complainants. As will appear by exhibit "C" to his petition. Deponent shows that he has delivered and pointed out to the receiver, assets which cost \$24,988.82; the existence of a considerable part of said assets being unknown to the receiver or deponent's creditors. (Signed.)

J. R. TOLLESON.

Sworn to before me, this 12th day of May 1890. (Signed.) EDWARD S. McCANDLESS, Notary Public, Fulton County, Georgia.

Another Move.

The \$6,800 recently located by the attorneys for the numerous creditors, in the hands of J. H. and H. L. James, bankers, has become a bone of contention.

After the filing of the affidavit, this came up in the form of a petition.

The original claimants in the creditors' bill against the Mercantile Banking company, petitioned the court to require J. H. and H. L. James to turn over the \$6,800, represented by five outstanding certificates of deposit, to Receiver Northern.

The court held that the petition created the relation of debtor and creditor simply, and therefore required J. H. and H. L. James to turn over only the certificate that they hold themselves.

The certificate amounts to \$1,308.33, but J. H. and A. L. James have paid out \$468, which the creditors claim was wrongfully paid out, and will insist with the receiver that J. H. and A. L. James refund the same.

The prayer was denied as to the remainder, but the matter stands open, and if the creditors are ever able to find the certificates they may receive the remainder of the \$6,800, otherwise the money will remain in James' bank, as there is an injunction of former proceeding barring them from paying it out.

They make one feel as though life was worth living. Take one of Carter's Little Lives Pills after eating; it will relieve dyspepsia, aid digestion, give tone and vigor to the system.

1,000 mosquito nets.

Rhodes & Haverty F. Co.

The Cassell Publishing company, of New York, publish three editions of the "Journal of Marie Bashkirteff." The one they first issued at \$2.00 has been reduced to \$1.50, there is another at \$1.00, and a third a paper at 50 cents. These are all in French, and are the same plates. Nothing has been "unpressed" in this translation of Marie Bashkirteff's Journal. Mrs. Serrano should let out such parts as were written in French, and the rest in Spanish, so why the sale of the American edition of the journal is very far exceeded that in the original French is the very fact of judicious editing on the part of the translator. You can now get a copy of this very interesting book at 25c, postage paid, from JOHN M. MILLER.

W. S. McNeal's

Screen doors and windows, are the best; at 114 Whitehall street.

1,000 mosquito nets.

Rhodes & Haverty F. Co.

HALF MILLION.
The Boyd & Baxter Furniture Increase Their Stock to That Amount.

Half a million dollars is the amount of the stock of the Boyd & Baxter Furniture company is going to it. The directors of this prosperous and growing institution deem it necessary, and are now advertising, amending their charter. A CONSTITUTION representative called on Mr. T. W. Baxter yesterday afternoon, and had a short talk relative to his factory.

"Yes, we are doing a good business. When we started into the furniture business, it was our ambition, and had been all along, to build up here in Atlanta, the biggest furniture factory in the south. I don't think I would be putting it too strong if I should say, relative to a great extent, accomplished our purpose."

"But I learn you are going to increase your stock, and spread out more than ever."

"No, we are not going to spread out. Our buildings are complete in every particular. They are large enough. Being lately erected, we planned both our factory and ware-rooms, so as to admit an increase in business when it became necessary. Now, as to increasing the stock, that is another thing. You see, competition is getting sharper and sharper every year, and margins for profits closer and closer every year, and in order to meet this competition, we must increase our stock, and to give our patrons such goods as we desire to turn out, it is necessary to have ample capital in order to discount every bill, and take advantage of everything when buying in bulk or large quantities will lessen cost of production. We simply intend to make goods as cheap as labor, experience and capital can do it, and give our customers the benefit of it. For this reason and the reason alone have we increased our stock."

"But I understand you are going to increase your stock, and spread out more than ever."

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"That is a pretty big sum, yet the Boyd & Baxter Furniture company is going to it. The directors of this prosperous and growing institution deem it necessary, and are now advertising, amending their charter. A CONSTITUTION representative called on Mr. T. W. Baxter yesterday afternoon, and had a short talk relative to his factory.

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OPELIKA.

Surpassing Mercantile Prominence
Of a Thriving City Across the Way.

Excellent Sites For Manufacturing Industries.

Superior Advantages in Health and Location.

A Splendid Agricultural and Timber Country.

Important Improvements in Industrial Matters.

A Rare Combination of Natural Advantages That Guarantee a Great Future.

Comprehensive natural advantages.
Far reaching mercantile prominence.
Wonderful opportunities for industrial importance.

These are visionary estimates of the importance of Opelika.

Georgia missed a good town, and Alabama gained a valuable acquisition by a scratch.

She enjoys the low tax rate of five mills, a distinction in itself.

She has four thousand inhabitants, and does an annual trade of two and a half millions.

There is more and better railroad frontage here than in any city of its size that I ever saw.

It is one of the best mercantile points in the south and its trade territory is widening every year.

Two progressive and prosperous banks have an abundant capital for meeting the wants of the trade.

The advantages of health, climate, cheap fuel and reasonable living are such as to encourage manufactures.

The city has adopted the Westinghouse system of electric lights, and thirty-five beautiful arc lights illuminate every street.

A complete plant has been erected for manufacturing ice, with a capacity sufficient to meet the demands of the consumers.

Bottling works, supplying soda water exclusively, ship seventy thousand bottles per month to the contiguous trade points.

A large merchant and grist mill, which has gained a reputation for manufacturing the best goods in meal and flour, enjoys a wide trade.

There are two planing mills, with a daily capacity of fifty thousand feet, which turn out the best work in sash, doors, blinds and building material.

She has a large wagon factory with a yearly output of five hundred vehicles, that has gained more local reputation for turning out superior work.

Her chair factory, which turns out six hundred dozen chairs a year, shows an encouraging degree of industrial thrift, where good work is guaranteed.

A knitting mill, giving employment to forty operatives, has a daily capacity of a hundred dozen hose, which they sell in the best markets in all parts of the country.

Two excellent hotels, comfortably furnished and well managed, are guarantee that the traveling public and health and pleasure seekers will enjoy a stay in this beautiful city.

She has extensive iron works, with a capital of ten thousand dollars, that manufacture engines, boilers, syrup and cane mills, iron fronts, besides doing a general repair business in the best work.

Then there is a guano factory that makes the best brands of fertilizers, and these have a ready sale among the leading planters of a section whose people are known far and wide for their agricultural thrift.

A cotton-seed oil mill, managed by a progressive business man of large experience, flourishes in this city, where everything in the line of manufacturing enterprises seems to be in a prosperous condition.

She has five denominations represented among her religious community, whose christianizing influences are only excelled by the devoted zeal of their ministry and the sincere and enthusiastic work of the various members.

A climate of excellent mean temperature, water free from impurities, an elevation of 870 feet above the sea level, and a society of exalted refinement, distinguish Opelika as one of the most desirable resident points in the south.

A splendid system of schools, public and private, enjoying a combined patronage of over 300 pupils, and presided over by well-equipped educators, and vastly to the culture of the young manhood and womanhood of this city.

You may look out for the East Alabama Fair association.

and homes that Opelika presents inducements whose importance will impress any thoughtful man who takes a practical view of the situation as I have seen it.

SCHOOLS OF OPELIKA.

The schools of Opelika are in the hands of well-trained educators, and their flourishing attendance clearly emphasizes the cultured prominence of her people.

The Opelika seminary began its career in 1881, was chartered in 1883, and run as a mixed school until 1888, when it was converted into a female school, since which time it has enjoyed a distinctive career, having graduated about fifty scholars, each of whom has taken a high place in society. It has just had a brilliant commencement, which has advertised anew

the best machinery for manufacturing steam engines, boilers, syrup and cane mills, iron fronts and general repair work. It operates under a capital of ten thousand dollars and gives steady employment to twenty men. The officers—J. B. Bennett, president; G. N. Hudmon, secretary and treasurer; and W. P. Thompson, superintendent—are among the most experienced and conservative business men of the city, and their names are a guarantee that this enterprise will continue to prosper.

The Opelika Knitting mills is another proof

that there is money in cotton-manufacturing in the south. They were organized last fall with a capital of ten thousand dollars, and have experienced a most gratifying prosperity.

The mills are supplied with the best and latest improved machinery, and turn out work in gentlemen's and ladies' hose that competes with the oldest manufacturers in the country. They now supply fifty operatives,

running twenty-five knitting, four silvers and three loopers, which have a daily capacity of one hundred dozen hose. This will soon be added to

the success of this enterprise under such management may as well be assured.

The electric light works is a recent enter-

prise organized under a capital of \$6,000. They have adopted the Westinghouse system, which supplies thirty-five arc lights, furnishing an admirable light for the city. Mr. B. A. Cooper, president of the company, is one of the best and most progressive citizens of Opelika, while

MAYOR F. M. RENFRO.

the advantages of this school as an institution of learning. All the branches are taught, and no extra charges are made for German and French. Professor D. M. Banks, the president, has been a successful teacher for twenty-two years, and has been careful in selecting experienced assistants for each department. The music department, under Professor Louis Chase, has been a marked success. The school will be furnished the next session with apparatus for teaching the natural sciences and new sets of charts and maps. Professor Banks is determined to keep this institution up to its present standard in thoroughness, and the present enrollment of one hundred and eighty young ladies will be largely increased the next session.

The city schools, with Professor Smallwood as superintendent, are in a most remarkably flourishing condition, and supply a want long felt in this city, where educational advantages are so highly appreciated. The system furnishes an excellent opportunity for the poor to train their children for higher citizenship, and conducted as it is by an excellent man as superintendent, who is assisted by two competent lady teachers, the school takes a rank among the standard institutions throughout the country.

Professor Lamar's High school for boys, numbering about fifty pupils, is commended as a most thorough institution, whose scholars are as proficient as intellectual training can make them.

Professor Thorn's private school for boys also enjoys a prosperous patronage, and its principal

Floyd & Stevens' planing mill is a handsome two-story brick building, 30x150, with a single story annex 30x60. It operates under a capital of thirty-six thousand dollars, employs ninety men, and has a daily capacity of twenty-five thousand feet. They manufacture sash, doors, blinds, and all kinds of building material, and it is well fitted with the latest improved machinery, consisting of twenty-six machines, including planing, saws, lathes, tenon, mortising, blind, shaping, jointing, boring band-saws and sand-papering machines. They use the

best machinery for drying, have a lumber shed 25x130, besides owning a private track that gives them easy railroad advantages. In addition, Messrs. Floyd & Stevens are large contractors and builders, and thoroughly understand all the details of their business.

R. J. Trammell's Variety works embrace a planing mill, chair factory and wagon factory. The planing mill has about thirty machines, gives employment to seventy-five men, and has a daily capacity of twenty thousand feet. He manufactures all kinds of building material, including sash, doors and blinds, and is a large contractor and builder. His mill is well supplied, with sheds and dryings-houses, and is in every way well fitted. Colonel Trammell also runs a chair factory, which turns out

the best quality of chairs in the state. He is a gentleman of the olden time, is courteous to a remarkable degree, and such is his excellent judgment that his very name lends strength to any projected enterprise. Mr. J. M. McNamee, vice-president, has

D. T. HUDMON.

has built up a fine reputation for thoroughness and discipline.

FAIR ASSOCIATION.

One of the best evidences of the enterprise of Opelika citizens is the support they give the East Alabama Fair association, an institution that belongs distinctively to these people.

They are now preparing for their grandest exposition, to be held from October 16th to 22d, inclusive, and the premiums that are offered and purses made already assure large and varied attractions in the way of exhibits and

spurred racing.

The capacity of the machinery hall, already large, will be doubled; the race course, which is a full half-mile, will be put in fine condition, and everything done to make this one of the most attractive expositions that have ever been made in east Alabama.

Messrs. W. C. Thomas, president, and R. G. Jones, secretary and treasurer, ably assisted by Mr. B. A. Cooper and the balance of the

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SOME LEADING INDUSTRIES.

The industrial prominence of Opelika, while already decided, is destined to be still more important, as the elegant railroad frontage enjoyed in this city, together with her easy transportation, her accessibility to the coal fields and splendid timber lands, her good water, excellent climate, cheap rent and cheap living are indications that always move men who think. When to this strong array of advantages is added the prosperity of those enterprises now being operated, it but emphasizes the distinctive location of this point for a manufacturing center.

The Opelika Iron works, embracing a foundry and machine shop, is one of the most prominent institutions of the kind that are run in the south, and are well known with

men who thoroughly understand what is

needed in such a place.

The cotton-seed oil mill and guano factory

run by Mr. Travick, is one of the busi-

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NOW LET'S HELP
TO PUSH THE CENSUS.
ONLY A FEW DAYS LEFT
In Which to Make Your Official
Return.
IS YOUR NAME ON THE LIST?
If Not, You Should Send it to the
Supervisor at Once.

Let the census roll on.

Let not a single name be missed, but let every
Atlanta see to it that the work of the enumerators
is aided in every way possible.

A number of enumerators reported last night
that they had finished their work, and the list
of the completed districts up to the present
time numbers six.

These districts have made a wonderful
showing.

The enumerators were astonished.

They have been busy as bees two solid
weeks counting the people in their respective
regions, and have worked ten, twelve and
fifteen hours each day.

And yet with all their unceasing labors
among the thirty-five census-takers in Atlanta
only six have been able to finish counting the
people in their districts within two weeks.

THE DISTRICTS COMPLETED.

Here are the finished districts.

The full description and boundaries of each
district are given, so as to let each family
know if they have been left out of the count.

If there is a single person living in these
districts who has not been enumerated he should
report it at once to the supervisor's office, 334
South Broad.

The middle of the streets named, and the
railroad tracks named mark the boundaries of
the following districts that have been reported
as completed by the enumerators:

Enumeration district No. 62, William D.
Villard, enumerator; bounded on north by
Green's Ferry Avenue, Humphries street,
West Fair street and Central railroad; on the
west and south by Whitehall street, and west
by city of West End.

Enumeration district No. 64, Joseph R.
Ormond, enumerator; bounded on north by
Foundry street, on east by Haynes street,
on south by West Hunter street, on west by
city limits.

Enumeration district No. 67, Elijah D.
Chesire, enumerator; bounded on north by
Richardson street, on east by Capitol avenue,
on south by city limits, on west by Windsor
street.

Enumeration district No. 68, Edward F.
Shropshire, enumerator; bounded on north by
city of West End, Richardson street, White-
hall street and McDaniel street; on east by
Windham street, south and west by city limits.

Enumeration district No. 71, Jesse M.
Mauri, enumerator; bounded on north by
Georgia railroad, east by Grant street, south
by East Fair street and city limits, and west
by Connally street and King street (north of
Fair).

Enumeration district No. 76, George Taylor,
enumerator; bounded on north and east by
city limits, south by East Baker street, High-
land avenue and Irwin street, and west by
Jackson, Butler and Myrtle streets.

Enumeration district No. 78, Joseph S. Hall,
enumerator; bounded on the north by Pine
street, on the east by Williams street, on the
south by West Baker street and on the west
by the Western and Atlantic railroad.

Enumeration district No. 84, John R.
Brantley, enumerator; bounded north by West
Baker street, east by Peachtree street, south
by Western and Atlantic railroad, west by
Forsyth, James and Williams streets.

Enumeration district No. 86, Leopold
Franklin, enumerator; bounded on the north
by city limits, on the east by Myrtle and But-
ler streets, on the south by Linden avenue
and May street, and on the west by Williams
street.

THE WORK UNFINISHED.

The census will continue.

Atlanta will hold the remaining twenty-
eight enumerators several days over the al-
lowed fifteen days.

Meantime the figure that numbers her popula-
tion grows to an amazing size.

Colonel Thibadeau, the supervisor, has written
to the census department at Washington, asking
for an extension of the time of the Atlanta
enumerators, and has secured several
days for the men to finish up their work.

Next Wednesday night the time allowed by
the government to all of the larger cities will
have expired.

But while the work in other cities will stop,
then Atlanta's enumerators will continue, and
it will probably be the latter part of the week
before the entire population of the city will
have been counted and will be ready to go to
Washington.

WHAT THE MEN ARE DOING.

"I never saw men work faster or harder in
my life than these enumerators," said the
supervisor yesterday.

Some of them work until midnight, at times,
and none of them work less than twelve hours
each day.

"It is a great task they have on their shoulders
though, and the population of Atlanta is
going to surprise the proverbial oldest inhabitant."

"The enumeration, hitherto, has been on the
outskirts of the town, but for the next few
days it will be right in the heart of the busi-
ness portion of the city. Here comes the rub."

"When do you think the work will be fin-
ished entirely?"

"Well, some of the men will be dropping
out every day, but the census-taking work will
continue until Friday or Saturday, no doubt."

HELP THE ENUMERATORS.

It behoves every citizen living within the
boundaries of the districts that have been re-
ported as enumerated who has not been
counted, to make the fact known.

Let the last days of the census be the biggest
for Atlanta.

DAY DREAMS.

If I were fair as some young eastern queen,
If love's sweet music throbbed in every tone,
If every day, and all glad hours between,
I claimed by right of beauty for my own.

The hearts of men who bow before one shrine
Of golden curls, and fathomless, sweet eyes,
White throat and crimson lips, could these be
mine.

—Macon Telegraph: The Telegraph will give
Colonel Hardeman an earnest and hearty support,
based on his fitness for the great office he seeks
and on the principles for which he stands. It will
not make war upon the opposition, but will rec-
ognize an honorable and capable gentleman.

Colonel Hardeman's selection as our standard-
bearer will make discussion in the ranks of the party
on state and national issues impossible.

—Observe, be sure that I would only prize
The gift of love. It would make me fair to you;
And if you would not kiss my throat and hair,
And lend your head to see my eyes were true,
And smile to see your image ever there,
And if perchance you touched my finger tips,
Your pulses would not fainter ebb and flow.

Ab! worthless then were curlics and crimson lips,
And violet eyes, and brow and throat like snow.

—LOLA MARSHALL DEAN.

IT IS KIMBALL'S WAY.

BIG WORK HE HAS LAID OUT AT
KIMBALL.

Something About a Man Who Makes Business—\$30,000 a Year—Kimball is His Model—The Directory.

Mr. Kimball always did make business and
he is making it now about as fast as he ever
made it in his life.

A man who gets \$30,000 a year for five years
to manage things ought to have a good deal to
manage, and the chances are that he will. Mr.
Kimball is to get nearly as much for man-
aging a city as Mr. Harrison does for managing
the United States and running his party.

The management of the new town of Kim-
ball is divided. Mr. Kimball is to be the ex-
ecutive head of the town, and Colonel Logan
H. Roots, of Arkansas, is to be the financial
manager. Naturally Mr. Kimball drives
tandem with tally-ho attachment, and Colonel
Roots furnishes the balance wheel and pays
the bagger.

Those who are doubtful about the genuiness
of the sales that ran up in two days to the
remarkable sum of \$434,820, will soon see
the business in it if they stand around the
office in the Richardson building awhile.

Mr. Kimball sits in his private office before
a desk covered with all sorts of business, and
near by his secretary and an engineer or two are head and ears in business. In
the adjoining room a half dozen men are
trying to keep up with the callers who have
come in to close up their purchases and take
their needs. Almost every man wants to see
Mr. Kimball about something and they want
their turns. A man goes in, the door is
set, he sits down, says a word or two and Mr. Kimball sizes him up and tells
him what he will or will not do. The affair is
done and the next man comes in. One can almost
fancy he hears Mr. Kimball call out
"next," and "shave, sir, or ha' r'cut?"

Yes its all business there and mighty quick
business at that. Notwithstanding the rush
Mr. Kimball has time to talk to newspaper
men. He does it parenthetically
between bits of business.

"Well," said I, as he got off a purchaser and
done, since the sale is over?"

"Just as rapidly as we can get plans we pro-
pose to go ahead with our big hotel building,
which will include about twenty-four stories,
a large hall, hotel, assembly-rooms, etc.
As soon after that as possible we will erect a large building which we call our industrial building. It will be
capable of employing 1,000 people inside. We
have over 100 industries that have applied for
admission—all sorts of concerns making every
conceivable little thing. The way their letters
come in here is the most marvelous thing
you ever saw."

"Then we shall build immediately 400 or 500
houses to take care of these people."

"What kind of a town are you going to have
—all sorts of a town?"

"No, sir. Pullman is my model. We are
going to have a town to beat that. Anniston
is something like it—more so than anything in
the south."

"How much scope have you?"

"The nature of my contract with the English
people is that I have entered into a contract
with them for five years, to be the chief executive
head, officer and manager—Mr. Root to be
the financial manager.

The American directors of the English
company are Logan H. Roots, Stephen B.
Elkins, E. K. Sibley, of Marquand, and Parmy, the New York
banking firm, which is known on both sides of
the water; John H. Bryant, president of the
Seattle Coal and Iron company, in which five
millions of capital are invested, vice-president
of the Seattle, Lake Shore and Eastern rail-
way company of Baltimore, which has a capital
of fifteen millions; C. P. Richardson, the
Mississippi planter, whose plantation is the
largest in the world; E. Watkins, president of
the street railway systems of Chattanooga, Roanoke and other towns,
also a leader in several land companies, and
president of the American Investment company,
which owns the Richardson building, and H. I. Kimball.

The State Trust company, in New York,
has the disposition of our guaranteed fund of
half a million dollars. The American Ex-
change National bank of Deposit and Mar-
quand and Parmy are the banks which handle
our securities, which will be offered to the public
under the guarantee fund.

"The public does not want an English com-
pany any stronger than the American directors
of the English company."

"What cash do you get for yourself?"

"You may say that I estimate that with the
guarantee fund, and with the banding of it through the financial skill
of the parties interested it will result within the next five years in bringing twenty
million dollars to Kimball to be invested in
industries. Time's up—we must go—train
leaves for the mountain in fifteen minutes."

And that was the end of the interview.

CANDIDATE HARDEMAN.

Georgia Press Comments on His Announcement
ment.

—Augusta Chronicle: Colonel Hardeman will
make a lively campaign and a game fight, but he
will find that Northern has the victory already in
hand. It was this conviction that decided Living-
ton to be the governor of Georgia, but relinquished it
because a fighting chance for congress was better
than certain defeat in the gubernatorial race.
Colonel Hardeman will arouse no little enthusiasm
in his race and will show strong and gallant
fighting qualities in the campaign.

Columbus Enquirer-Sun: This announce-
ment will occasion some surprise, as it was con-
fidently thought that Colonel Hardeman had decided
that he would not become a candidate. His declara-
tion, however, indicates that he has enlisted for a
vigorous contest to the finish, and is possible to
win. We have not the time tonight to enter into
any full discussion of the situation as now pre-
sented, further than to express the conviction
that the candidacy of Colonel Hardeman gives as-
surance of a very lively campaign, and that there
will be other efforts made for the gubernatorial
office, and it need not be surprising should
Atlanta present a favorite son.

Rome Tribune: Colonel Hardeman has
doubtless been flattered by the hand-
some and merited compliments paid
him by the primary conventions of his
own county and the two counties that adjoin it.
It is to be hoped, however, that the friends of
the genial and eloquent old gentleman will not
push him into a contest in which there is such
scant hope of success. There are hundreds of
people in northern Georgia who have a cordial
feeling of friendliness for Colonel Hardeman,
but the world would very much to see him
suffer another disappointment. All things con-
sidered, the entrance of Colonel Hardeman into
the race at this time does not appear to us to be
wise or politic.

Macon Telegraph: The Telegraph will give
Colonel Hardeman an earnest and hearty support,
based on his fitness for the great office he seeks
and on the principles for which he stands. It will
not make war upon the opposition, but will rec-
ognize an honorable and capable gentleman.

Colonel Hardeman's selection as our standard-
bearer will make discussion in the ranks of the party
on state and national issues impossible.

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THE PAST WEEK AND SOCIETY IN ATLANTA.

TWO RECEPTIONS OF NOTE,

And Other Events in Which At-
lantians Are Interested.

ECHOES OF SOCIETY THROUGH GEORGIA.

Summer Brings an Exodus to the
Seaside Resorts.

The past week has chronicled probably the last
receptions of the season, in Mrs. Hardy's
home at the Arlington on Wednesday, and Mrs. W. A. Hemphill's elegant
afternoon reception Thursday. Dr. and Mrs.
Hardy made a charming host and hostess, and
the latter's old friends were happy to see her again
identified with Atlanta's social life.

Mrs. Kimball always did make business and
he is making it now about as fast as he ever
made it in his life.

A man who gets \$30,000 a year for five years
to manage things ought to have a good deal to
manage, and the chances are that he will. Mr.
Kimball is to get nearly as much for man-
aging a city as Mr. Harrison does for managing
the United States and running his party.

The management of the new town of Kim-
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ecutive head of the town, and Colonel Logan

THEIR SCHOOLS.

CEDARTOWN TAKES FROM MARIETTA PROFESSOR HARRIS.

Professor Stewart Continues in Charge of Harwood Seminary—School Affairs at Marietta.

MARIETTA, GA., June 14.—[Special.]—At a meeting of the board of trustees of the Male academy on yesterday, the following resolutions were passed on the resignation of Professor James C. Harris, who has resigned the position, which he has for the past five years filled with such remarkable success, and has accepted the superintendency of the Cedar-town public schools:

The board of trustees passed resolutions expressing regret at his departure and spread upon the minutes the progress of the school under his management. Among other things they say:

Professor Harris has been in charge of the Male academy four years and a half. He began with about thirty pupils, the attendance increasing during the succeeding terms, and the enrollment during the present year has reached one hundred and forty. Professor Harris has made a study of teaching and is well up in the latest and best methods. * * * Our people have been united on him during his entire residence here, and we should be glad to have him remain, but he leaves at his own instance to take charge of the public schools at Cedartown. We regret that he has made up his mind to go. He will carry with



J. C. HARRIS.

him the respect and confidence of trustees and patrons, and the esteem of the entire community. * * * It affords us pleasure to acknowledge the efficient services of Mr. Harris in behalf of the school and other enterprises of our city. We wish them both success and happiness."

The above resolutions give an idea of the opinion in which professor Harris is held by the citizens of our town. Professor Harris came here five years ago, when our schools were unorganized, when there were thirteen little private schools. By his energy, his superior teaching, his good judgment, his tact, his fine discipline he has succeeded in building up the Male academy to its present prosperous condition. The progress of the school has been steady and continued. It has grown from a little school, with one teacher, to the largest training school for boys in the state. The boys that are sent to the different colleges from here have taken high rank. The first honor boy at the university last year was a Male academy boy. There are six other students at Athens from this school and several others will go next fall. The West Point and Annapolis cadets for the seventh district are held by Marietta boys. The academy boys have won these positions in four successive competitive examinations.

The gymnasium and physical culture exercises of the school have been much appreciated by our people. The school now draws a good patronage from the surrounding towns. Professor Harris has been assisted in his work by

1,000 mosquito nets.
Rhodes & Haverty F. Co.

UNTIL JULY 1st.

At repository of Standard Wagon Co., Alabama street, prices cut from \$20 to \$40 on a lot of strictly fine Carriages, Surreys, Kensingtons, Victorias, Phaetons, Buggies, etc. Drop in and see for yourself.

FRANK WHITE WINS \$5,000 IN THE MEXICAN LOTTERY.

How a Sacramento "Bee" Route Agent Cleaned up a Small Fortune Out of One Dollar.

A Bee reporter interviewed Frank White today (the Sacramento Bee's City Editor), as he was due to receive the big bundle of his score of carters. "Yes," said the genial, good-natured agent, "I won \$5,000 in the Mexican National Government Lottery, or the lottery, as it is commonly called. I should like to be induced, for pecuniary gain or otherwise, to pray upon the health and lives of the public host of 'cure-all' remedies. I shall notify the honorable profession by withdrawing from all of its societies and associations and returning my medical diploma to my alma mater."

G. Roy, M.D., 1½ Edgewood Avenue.

How did I come to purchase the ticket? Well, I told you I cleaned up down to the office the day before the drawing, when I heard of a friend, an old fellow who sells lottery tickets. I asked him if he had any left, and he replied that he had just one left, which I bought. When I got it, I looked at the list and saw that the number had drawn the \$20,000 prize in the 9th drawing. I didn't make any noise about it, but quickly put my ticket in the hands of the "Bee" and got my \$5,000 delivered today. The money comes in at a very opportune time, as I propose to build myself a home this summer. The Mexican lottery seems to be on the wane. One day last summer my brother bet me a Mexican dollar against \$1 on a baseball game. I won the ticket and then the ticket won \$10. Oh, I am going to use up, now, on your routes. Hold on there, you reporter, and we will go round the corner—and they did.—Sacramento Bee, March 4th.

W. S. McNeal

Sells ladders, window glass, putty, glass-cutters, etc., 114 Whitehall street.

First Baptist Church.

Dr. Haworth will preach tomorrow at 11 a.m. and 8 p.m. Subject of morning sermon, "God's Refutation of a Satanic Lie."

Cheap Cash Furniture House.

Black walnut, antique oak, ash and cherry dresser suits, side-boards, hall-racks, wardrobes, silver cases, book-cases, what-nots, bureaus, bed-stoves, gas and gasoline stoves, and other household and office goods, etc. Owing to removal, I will sell at reduced prices this week. L. M. Ives, 23 Marietta st.

All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2 trial bottle free to fits. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Bradycratine cured headaches for G. D. Walton, Wilson, N.C.

DEAFNESS CURED by Prof. Dr. RICHARDSON'S EXCELSIOR THERAPEUTIC EAR CURE. Illustrated book & price FREE. Address, 107 N. 12th St., New Haven, N.H.

1,000 mosquito nets.
Rhodes & Haverty F. Co.

CHURCH SERVICES.

METHODIST.

First Methodist Church—Rev. L. S. Hopkins, D. D., pastor—Preaching at 11 a. m. by the pastor. Preaching at 8 p. m. by the presiding elder, Rev. W. C. Glazier. Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m. Class meeting at 3:30 p. m. All are invited. Seats free.

Trinity M. E. church, south corner Whitehall and West Peters streets—Rev. John W. Heidt, D. D., pastor—Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m. Class meeting at 11 a. m. by the pastor. Subject "The Whole Armor." Also preaching at 8 p. m. Subjet "The Wages of Sin." Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m. W. A. Thompson, superintendent. Revival meeting at 8 p. m. Seats free. All invited.

Turner Home mission chapel, near old barracks—Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m. F. W. Richardson, pastor. Preaching at 8 p. m. Rev. J. W. Jordan, Prayer meeting Thursday, 8 p. m.

Walker street Methodist church, junction of Walker and Nelson streets—Rev. J. R. King, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. by the pastor, and 8 p. m. by Rev. J. W. Jordan. Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m. J. W. King, superintendent. Class meeting Tuesday and prayer meeting Wednesday, 8 p. m.

Merritt Avenue Methodist church—Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m. by Rev. W. C. Glazier, superintendent. Prayer meeting at 7:45 p. m. on Wednesday evenings.

Marietta street Mission—J. F. Barchay, superintendent. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Services to meet every day in the week at 9 a. m. and 8 p. m. Seats free. All invited.

Plum street mission—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Services to meet every day in the week at 9 a. m. and 8 p. m. Seats free. All invited.

Sunday school conducted at 8 p. m. on Wednesday evenings.

West Side school corner Ashby street and Turner's Ferry road—Preaching at 11 a. m. Sunday school at 3 p. m. M. A. Aiken, superintendent.

Fruitland church, south Hunter street, and Bell—Rev. M. L. Underwood, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m. Class meeting at 3 p. m. Seats free. All invited.

The Bishop Hendrix mission, Marietta street, on city limits—Rev. M. D. Smith, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m. Class meeting at 3 p. m. Seats free. All invited.

Park street Methodist church, West End—Rev. J. W. Lee, D. D., pastor. Preaching today at 11 a. m. and 5:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m. W. W. Lambdin, superintendent.

First Baptist church, corner Forsyth and Walton streets—Rev. J. H. Hawthorne, D. D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Subject of morning service "God's Refutation of a Satanic Lie." Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m. A. C. Morris, superintendent. All invited.

Second Baptist church, corner Washington and Mitchell streets—Rev. Henry McDonald, D. D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m. A. C. Morris, superintendent. Both meetings are well attended. Young men's meeting Monday at 8:30 p. m. Seats free. All are invited.

Third Baptist church, Jones' avenue—Rev. A. H. Mitchell, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m. A. C. Morris, superintendent. Both meetings are well attended. Young men's meeting Monday at 8:30 p. m. Seats free. All are invited.

Fourth Baptist church, corner Gilmore and Bell streets—Rev. V. C. Norcross, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Prayer meeting Wednesday night at 8:30. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Seats free. All are invited.

Sixth Baptist church, West Hunter street—Rev. H. Weaver, pastor—Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m. C. W. Clegg, superintendent. Prayer meeting Wednesday night; young people's meeting Thursday night.

Tenth Baptist church—Rev. E. Pendleton Jones, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor.

Central Baptist church, corner West Peters and West Fair streets—Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by Rev. J. L. D. Hillyer, of Jonesboro. Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m. Professor L. M. Laneyrum, superintendent. Public cordially invited.

East Atlanta Baptist church, Bradley street, between Edgewood avenue and Decatur street—T. E. Jones, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor.

First Presbyterian church, corner Franklin and Walnut streets—Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Rev. R. L. Forster. Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m. Professor W. W. Lumpkin, superintendent. Regular weekly prayer meeting on Wednesday at 7:45 a. m. Everybody invited. Prayer meeting Friday evening; young men's meeting Tuesday evening.

West End mission—Sunday school at 4 o'clock p. m. John Logue, superintendent.

A Card to the Public.

In the last few days I have been several times interviewed by friends and patrons as to the virtues of the medicines of the Royal Medicine Company. I have been asked many questions concerning the composition or virtue of my remedies and should I ever be induced, for pecuniary gain or otherwise, to pray upon the health and lives of the public host of "cure-all" remedies, I shall notify the honorable profession by withdrawing from all of its societies and associations and returning my medical diploma to my alma mater.

G. Roy, M. D., 1½ Edgewood Avenue.

1,000 mosquito nets.
Rhodes & Haverty F. Co.

UNITIL JULY 1st.

At repository of Standard Wagon Co., Alabama street, prices cut from \$20 to \$40 on a lot of strictly fine Carriages, Surreys, Kensingtons, Victorias, Phaetons, Buggies, etc. Drop in and see for yourself.

FRANK WHITE WINS \$5,000 IN THE MEXICAN LOTTERY.

How a Sacramento "Bee" Route Agent Cleaned up a Small Fortune Out of One Dollar.

First Presbyterian church, Marietta street—Rev. E. H. Barnes, D. D., pastor. Divine service at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m. All are cordially invited.

Central Presbyterian church, Washington street—Rev. W. C. Glazier, D. D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m. A. C. Morris, superintendent. Both meetings are well attended. Young men's meeting Monday at 8:30 p. m. Seats free. All are invited.

Third Presbyterian church, Rev. A. R. Holdenby, pastor—Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:15 p. m. by the pastor. All are cordially invited to attend all these services.

Sixth Baptist church, West Hunter street—Rev. H. Weaver, pastor—Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m. C. W. Clegg, superintendent. Prayer meeting Wednesday night; young people's meeting Thursday night.

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First Presbyterian church, Marietta street—Rev. E. H. Barnes, D. D., pastor. Divine service at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m. All are cordially invited.

Christian church, 11th and Hunter street—Elder T. M. Harris, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. All are cordially invited.

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